

雪鹰领主

书著

我吃西红柿

我吃
西红柿



Book 6: Chapter 1 – Disciple Brothers and Sisters

“Calling all of you as Substitute Elders is precisely for the reason that we hope you all will become Demigods.” Under that unseen pressure of Si Kong Yang, everyone was holding their breath, “We’ll bring out huge amounts of resources to groom you all, thus becoming a Saint expert is something not worth mentioning for all of the Xia Clan. Only when you become a Demigod will you be called the backbone of our Xia Clan! What disappoints me so much, however, is that none of you have yet to actually attain the third level of any Realm of Myriad Existences!”

Xue Ying secretly muttered to himself.

Their comprehensions of the Realms were not that high.

But that should be the case. Each different Profound Mystery would have a distinct difficulty in the comprehension of it. Things like Water, Wind, Thunder and Earth of Myriad Existences... would be much easier to comprehend. But for Profound Mysteries like Space, Life, and similar kinds, wanting to achieve the first level comprehension in Realms of Myriad Existences would be extremely difficult. However, the moment one succeeded, a first level Profound Mystery of Space would be stronger than that of Profound Mystery of Fire at the second level!

“According to the old rules,” Si Kong Yang continued, “Dong Bo Xue Ying is our newest disciple. Hence, he’ll be ranked in the middle, at the fifth position! The rest of you, adjust accordingly by moving behind by a position. I’ll continue monitoring the changes in your combat power, comprehension of the Realms, and other areas, so that your position may change at anytime.”

“Fifth position?” Xue Ying wondered.

Si Kong Yang gave Xue Ying an impatient glare, before adding on to his previous words, “Those with high potential in comprehension of the Realms will attain more resources. As for those who cultivate slowly, and have a weaker potential... will naturally be given less resources! How much you get will be determined by your ranking.”

Xue Ying understood.

The nine Transcendents who were being groomed would see changes in the amount of resources they could obtain. This should be right because, through this method, everyone would definitely be kept on their toes in cultivating.

“I’ll come over occasionally to untangle any doubts you have in your cultivation,” Si Kong Yang said, “But usually, it’ll be brother Gong Yu! Alright, you all should take this time to acquaint with one another.”

“Brother Gong Yu, I’ll make my move first.” Si Kong Yang looked towards the yellow-robed old man, Gong Yu.

“Faction Head Si Kong, just leave the matters over here to me,” Gong Yu laughed.

Si Kong Yang was someone who had condensed the True Deity Heart. Coming over once every one and a half years was really quite good for them. After all, most Transcendents would have to depend on themselves when cultivating, with Demigods giving some pointers at times.

Hu.

With a step, Si Kong Yang’s body became enshrined in gold, and thereafter, he disappeared into the skies.

“Alright, Faction Head Si Kong has left. Everyone can take a breather now,” Gong Yu laughed, “You all should acquaint with each other first.”

“Brother Dong Bo, you sure are quite extraordinary, killing even the Abyss Demon and exchanging moves with the Deity World warrior. We were all so envious as we watched your battles.” A tall and big male who was relatively handsome laughed before breaking the ice, “I’m called Situ Hong, the oldest amongst us in terms of age. I’m older than Disciple Brother Zhang just by a year, haha.”

Standing by the side with two other men was a guy with a moustache. He laughed and replied, "I'm called Zhang Peng!"

"Greetings Disciple Brother Situ, Disciple Brother Zhang," Xue Ying said.

"You can call me Wen Yong An, greetings Disciple Brother Dong Bo." A thin and young sounding voice that had a soft feeling inherent in its timber spoke out. His smile could penetrate through the heart of many.

"Disciple Brother Wen," Xue Ying said.

"I'm called Du Rou Rou!" A female beside who was plump shouted out, "Little brother Xue Ying, come come come, quick call me sister."

A bead of sweat formed on Xue Ying's forehead.

This Disciple Sister Du Rou Rou was one of the ugliest Transcendent women he'd ever seen in his life. Usually, Transcendents would undergo a physical rebirth, allowing their skin and complexions to appear more appealing. Their looks would all be relatively good. However, this Disciple Sister of his, Rou Rou, was firstly, really plump. Secondly, her teeth were crooked and her hair was messy. Indeed, she was seriously lacking in the area of appearance.

However, from the perspective of befriending her, this Disciple Sister Du Rou Rou seemed very friendly and not of a sloppy character. Thus, it was worth befriending her.

"Disciple Sister," Xue Ying said.

"Why aren't you willing to call me sister?" Disciple Sister Du Rou Rou muttered.

"Disciple Sister Du, Disciple Brother Dong Bo just came here. Don't frighten him too much." A jubilant looking young man, with a huge mouth laughed, "I am Pu Yang Bo, and my specialty is teleportation. Next time if you need to go anywhere, I'll send you there in a nifty!"

Xue Ying instantly had a good impression of this Disciple Brother Pu Yang.

"I am Yu Feng!" Beside Pu Yang Bo was another young man who seemed to be the most dashing one within the group.

"Greetings Disciple Brother Pu Yang, Disciple Brother Yu," Xue Ying added.

“Old Wu, why aren’t you speaking.” Pu Yang Bo tilted his big mouth as he stared at a young man whose face was filled with wrinkles. His hair was mostly white, “Disciple Brother Dong Bo, Old Wu is actually younger than us. However, because he comprehended the Profound Mystery of Death, he became what you see. He usually keeps to himself, and rarely speaks. But his character is quite good.”

“Greetings Disciple Brother Wu,” Xue Ying said.

That young man who had wrinkles and was mostly white-haired squeezed out a smile. It seemed that he was rusty at smiling and did not really speak with other people.

Xue Ying praised inwardly.

Those who comprehended the Profound Mystery of Death had an extraordinary character.

“Haha, the last person here is Disciple Sister Zhuo. Disciple Brother Dong Bo, I’m sure your heart is already itching by now, right?” Pu Yang Bo introduced.

Xue Ying looked towards the last female.

Her appearance was relatively pretty, and she had a great figure. She could be considered a beauty. However, at the very most, she was only comparable with women like Kong You Yue and not comparable with an absolute beauty like Yu Jing Qiu!

But—

This Disciple Sister Zhuo had an attribute which made others have an insatiable desire to want to touch her. This sort of attraction was something innate to life. Ninety-nine out of a hundred men would all have an incredible desire to own her. Even though Xue Ying had quite a resolute will and was not a pervert, he could not help but control the innermost desire in his heart, causing him to feel something was awry.

“Disciple Brother Xue Ying.” Disciple Sister Zhuo smiled, showing her politeness.

“Disciple Sister Zhuo,” Xue Ying replied.

Pu Yang Bo who was beside him hurriedly transmitted, “Disciple Brother Dong Bo, don’t lose your soul. Disciple Sister Zhuo has awakened her primordial bloodline. Not only does she have a ‘Extreme Yin Body’, she also comprehended the Profound Mystery of Extreme Yin! Furthermore, this Extreme Yin Body actually has an utmost attraction to most men. Unless you are a guy... who is interested in other guys!”

“Extreme Yin Body?” Xue Ying was shocked. He had not wasted his time during this half year period at the Xia Capital. Thus, after reading and collecting many books, he naturally understood what was the Extreme Yin Body.

For women with the Extreme Yin Body, after losing her virginity to another man, the yin essence would enter the soul of that man and nourish it. The effect brought about by this act would even be greater than many rare treasures, allowing one’s spirit to undergo a metamorphosis! Even if he were to drink the spiritual liquid condensed with the Stone of Oceanic World for a few hundred years, the effect would still not be comparable with this single metamorphosis. Of course, the aforementioned would only occur when the soul of that man was compatible with that of the woman. Otherwise, even someone of the Demigod level would have a hard time attaining that metamorphosis.

“Hehe, as a result, there are currently many others who are chasing after Disciple Sister Zhuo,” Pu Yang Bo transmitted.

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Xue Ying and the other eight Transcendents chatted for awhile, and broke the ice between them.

“On top of this mountain, there are a total of 12 bamboo houses, from high to low. Each house is allocated based on your ranking. Dong Bo Xue Ying, from today onwards, you’ll be staying at the fifth bamboo house,” Gong Yu said. “There is a book giving a brief introduction placed in the bamboo house. After browsing through it, you should know, more or less, some of the cultivation locations within this Scarlet Cloud Mountain World.”

“Alright, everyone, time to disperse. Your Disciple Brother Dong Bo isn’t too familiar with this place yet,” Gong Yu ordered.

“That’s simple. Later on, we’ll bring Disciple Brother around the place,” Situ

Hong laughed.

“Disciple Brother, you should go and rest up first. Later tonight, we’ll meet at the Xia Capital’s Seven Moons Restaurant to pick you up,” Pu Yang Bo excitedly shouted.

After all, they would be cultivating together in the future. Thus, everyone was quite polite with one another.

Xue Ying soon reached his own bamboo house.

The bamboo house was built on top of a mountain spring lake. The mountain spring emitted a *gu gu* sound, with heat rising from the lake that caused fog to form. Xue Ying walked on the water towards the bamboo house. Surrounding the house, there were bamboo poles that formed a small courtyard.

“*Zhi Ya!*” He pushed open the door and entered the courtyard.

It was relatively clean. Placed by the side within was a huge jade pillar.

Listed on top of it were nine lines of text.

Ranking one: Wen Yong An, Profound Mystery of Life, second level, completed the ‘Underground Magma River’ life-death mission.

Ranking two: Du Rou Rou, Profound Mystery of Time, first level, completed the fundamental mission.

Ranking three: Situ Hong, Profound Mystery of Space, second level, completed the ‘Underground Magma River’ life-death mission.

Ranking four: Wu Cang, Profound Mystery of Death, second level, completed the ‘Underground Magma River’ life-death mission.

Ranking five: Dong Bo Xue Ying, Profound Mystery of Water and Fire, first level, no missions completed.

Ranking six: Zhuo Yi, Profound Mystery of Extreme Yin, second level, completed fundamental mission.

Ranking seven: Zhang Peng, Profound Mystery of Space, second level, completed the ‘Underground Magma River’ life-death mission.

Ranking eight: Yu Feng, Profound Mystery of Space, second level, completed

the fundamental mission.

Ranking nine: Pu Yang Bo, Profound Mystery of Space, first level, completed the fundamental mission.

‘Rankings? There’s even the rankings listed within the bamboo house?’ Xue Ying helplessly smiled, ‘it seems that the elders of Xia Clan aren’t wanting to let us relax for even a single moment. But how are the rankings determined other than one’s comprehension of the Realms and completion rates of missions. Are there other factors?’

Xue Ying remembered the words from Si Kong Yang.

The greater the potential one had in his comprehension of the Realms, the more resources would be provided.

Those who cultivated slowly, and did not have much potential in their comprehension of the Realm would have less resources given.

‘So they regard one’s potential the most?’ Xue Ying understood roughly what was going on. It was because of her potential that Disciple Sister Du Rou Rou was ranked number two!

‘Haha... it seems that I’m the weakest compared to all of them?’ Xue Ying laughed, *‘It seems that my days in cultivation from now on will become interesting.’*

Xue Ying considered this kind of ranking system as entertainment. After all, what he valued most was his own improvement.

Book 6: Chapter 2 – Ten Years

It was extremely quiet within the small courtyard. Xue Ying entered the bamboo house. It had two floors, with the first being empty – no pieces of furniture at all.

‘It seems that I’ll have to get my own chairs and tables.’ Xue Ying smiled while shaking his head. He followed along the bamboo stairs upwards to the upper level.

On the upper level, it was similarly empty. There were windows on all four sides, with the only piece of furniture located on the floor – a table! On top of this table was placed a book and a plate. On that plate were a small vase, two red fruits, and a flask of wine.

‘Master Gong Yu said that there will be a book with a brief introductions of the place. I reckon it should be this book?’ Xue Ying sat cross-legged in front of the table before browsing through the book. Indeed, written within the book was some general knowledge related to cultivation in the ‘Scarlet Cloud Mountain World’.

Everyone who could enter the list of Substitute Elders would be groomed heavily.

The vase, two red fruits, and the spiritual liquid within the wine flask were each a kind of Transcendent treasure that one could enjoy once every ten days! These treasures would be a huge help towards the development of one’s physical body and spirit.

‘Zezeze, they are still quite willing to part with it.’ Xue Ying recognised these three Transcendent treasures, *‘A vase of Dragon Blood, two Amber Mist Fruits, and a flask of Nine-Fruits Spiritual Liquid. I’ll get one set of these every ten days. According to my calculations... every year, the value of these items would add*

up to about 100 kilograms of Origin Stones. A hundred years down the road, it would be 10,000 kilograms of Origin Stones!’

Browsing through the introduction in the book.

Those who were selected to become a Substitute Elder were all Sky realm Transcendents! After attaining the ‘Saint realm’, one would have to leave.

That was because when one broke through to the Saint realm, one’s spirit would have a qualitative change. Transcendent Treasures like the Dragon’s Blood, Amber Mist Fruit, and the Nine-Fruits Spiritual Liquid would still have some aid towards one’s physical body and spirit, though the effect would be drastically reduced! After all, the stronger a Transcendent, the less help external treasures would be for them. Thus, it would not be worth the value for so many Transcendent treasures to be used without having a respective return in effect on these Saint realm Transcendents!

‘One can stay in the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World for at most 500 years! Also, one has to leave when one becomes a Saint.’ Xue Ying thought to himself, *‘Right now, I’m ranked number five. Within these 500 years, the total value of the treasures would add up to 50,000 kilograms of Origin Stones. What if I’m ranked number one? Furthermore, I haven’t take into account the investment done in other areas.’*

Fifty thousand kilograms of Origin Stones?

Most peak stage Saint realm experts would not even be able to obtain that much!

But first, he drank down the Dragon’s Blood! A lump of coldness entered his abdomen. Following that was a burning sensation that spread towards every part of his body. He could not help but sweat. His spirit had received similar nourishment as well.

“Ka cha ka cha!” After experiencing the results of the Dragon’s Blood, he slowly ate the Amber Mist Fruit before drinking the Nine-Fruits Spiritual Liquid. It felt refreshing.

‘Cultivating in this Scarlet Cloud Mountain World is indeed excellent.’ Xue Ying smiled, *‘Putting in the utmost effort during the Transcendent Battle of Life and*

Death was indeed the right decision.'

The majority of Transcendents would have a tough cultivation route ahead of them.

Want to acquire treasure? Want to obtain secret techniques? They would have to pick up some life-death missions and kill those Transcendent natives who would not surrender!

Comprehension of the Realms?

They would have to accept nature as their teacher – cultivating by themselves endlessly.

Usually, there would not be any teacher-student relationship in the world of Transcendents. After all, even the best teachers would not be able to compare with the 'nature of the World'! Like Gong Yu and Si Kong Yang, they could only give some occasional pointers to Xue Ying and the rest, merely pointing out the direction to solve some of their problems.

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In the Scarlet Cloud Mountain, the resources provided were great, but at the same time, the missions they undertook were extremely dangerous! The life-death missions taken by ordinary Transcendents in the external world would only be considered as a 'Fundamental mission'! They would still have to pick up more dangerous missions. It was fortunate that all their combat abilities were extremely powerful, and that the mysteries they comprehended out were all extraordinary, thus giving them a huge boost in terms of survivability compared to the other Transcendents.

Amongst them, the 'Profound Mystery of Water and Fire' Xue Ying had was the weakest comprehension.

Time passed.

To the Transcendents who had the 'nature of the World as their master', they would usually feel that time passed quite quickly! After all, their occasional pondering of insight would mean a few hours passing by.

Within the blink of an eye, Xue Ying had spent ten years in the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World.

Midsummer.

The Scarlet Cloud Mountain World was relatively hot.

Hu, hu.

Two figures flew amidst the ranges of mountains. The aura emitted by them were extraordinary and unpredictable. These two were precisely powerful Demigod existences! And they were the two Demigods in charge of the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World – Gong Yu and Faction Head Si Kong Yang.

“Were there any breakthroughs the past year amongst those brats?” Faction Head Si Kong Yang asked.

“No breakthroughs. It was relatively quiet,” Gong Yu replied.

“No breakthroughs?” Si Kong Yang looked at him.

“Haha, Faction Head Si Kong. You can’t expect these little brats to have a continuous chain of surprises like the previous year,” Gong Yu laughed. The previous year was indeed the year when the nine Sky realm Transcendents had consecutive chains of breakthroughs, especially ‘Du Rou Rou’ who had reached the second level in terms of her understanding of Profound Mystery of Time! As a result, she became first in the rankings!

Profound Mysteries related to Time, even if it was a side-branch, would still be something amazing. At the very least, when one comprehended a True Meaning, it would be a grade two True Meaning! That would be a True Meaning spoken only of in legends!

But in reality, the Demigods of Infernal Palace would always have some sort of expectations without much confidence in wishing that they would have an expert comprehending a second grade True Meaning. But that was too difficult! Previously, Du Rou Rou was merely at the first level of understanding in Realms of Myriad of Existences, and she already was ranked number two. That clearly showed how much the Xia Clan regarded her. After all, such comprehension of a Profound Mystery related to Time... if it did not succeed, then fine. But if it succeeded, the final result would be amazing!

Right now, she comprehended the second level of the Realms of Myriad Existences, causing the elders of Xia Clan to be excited as they held greater hopes for her.

“Right. That Dong Bo Xue Ying encountered some problems,” Gong Yu suddenly said.

“Dong Bo Xue Ying met some problems?” Si Kong Yang frowned, “Didn’t he fuse the Profound Mysteries of Water and Fire perfectly to reach the second level last year, and he has completed the ‘Underground Magma River’ life-death mission?”

He was still quite pleased with Xue Ying.

He was young, and cultivated quite quickly.

This year, he was just 39 years old, and was much younger than the other Transcendents, yet he could depend on his spear to sweep through the Underground Magma River! This Underground Magma River was actually a unique Transcendent mission that was extremely dangerous and difficult to complete. Other Transcendents who were being groomed... even though they cultivated for a long period of time, they could not complete this frightening Transcendent mission.

This proved that Xue Ying’s combat power was ranked in the middle amongst the nine Transcendents.

Because the fusion between Profound Mysteries of Water and Fire was perfect, Si Kong Yang immediately promoted him to second in rankings! It was only after Du Rou Rou had a breakthrough did Xue Ying drop to the third rank.

Today, the top three rankers were none other than Du Rou Rou, Wen Yong An and Dong Bo Xue Ying.

“It’s just a minor problem,” Gong Yu added, “Though that made me feel worried.”

“What problem?” Si Kong Yang immediately asked.

“He is indeed miles ahead in his comprehension of Profound Mystery of Water and Fire. I even think that he will be able to comprehend the True Meaning of

Water and Fire within the next hundred years. He will certainly have a bright future! However, within the past half year, he actually comprehended the Profound Mystery of Wind of Myriad Existences!” Gong Yu said.

“Profound Mystery of Wind?” Si Kong Yang’s expression changed slightly.

“Right, Profound Mystery of Wind.” Gong Yu nodded, “He reached the first level of Myriad Existences in the Profound Mystery of Wind. It is weaker, after all, it was just comprehended recently.”

“What is this Dong Bo Xue Ying doing?” Si Kong Yang became angry, “He is actually distracted into investigating other Profound Mysteries? Does he think that his cultivation speed is too fast?”

The smallest of the smallest comprehensions during cultivation was something to be greatly jealous of!

“I’ve also said that he’s just started comprehending it, thus it will not influence him much. I’ve asked him to temporarily give up on the Profound Mystery of Wind, and asked him to focus on the Profound Mystery of Water and Fire,” Gong Yu said.

“Mn, his innate talent is indeed very high. Hopefully, he will not walk down another path. Come, let’s go and see what improvement these nine brats have had,” Si Kong Yang said. He would visit once every one and a half years to give some pointers to these Transcendents.

Hu, hu.

The two of them flew towards the mountain hosting the bamboo houses.

Book 6: Chapter 3 – Soaring Cloud Peak

Scarlet Cloud Mountain World, the summit Soaring Cloud Peak

A black-robed man was currently sitting and leaning back on a stone chair. He was drinking wine while looking at the rising and dipping ranges of mountains. He loved this place very much because it was high enough for him to overlook the many mountains. Ever since his youth, when living at the Snowrock Castle, Xue Ying would love this feeling of looking down at the vast world! And this 'Soaring Cloud Peak' was indeed high enough and peaceful enough that he would not get interrupted during his practice of spear techniques!

At night, he would gaze at the moonlight on top of the Soaring Cloud Peak, wondering at how the moonlight brightened the entire Scarlet Cloud Mountain World.

During the day, he would be able to see the clouds moving amidst the mountains, and that view was something absolutely beautiful.

Xue Ying rarely drank when he was young.

However, the older he got, the more frequent he would drink. Every time he pondered his spear technique and pondered the world, he would become joyful, yet there was no one around him to share this joy with. As a result, he would drink.

The road of cultivation for a Transcendent was, after all, a lonely one!

Of course, even though it was lonely during cultivation, a Transcendent might not be that lonely in terms of his relations.

'Who would have thought that the person most formidable in cultivation in our Clan is my father!' Xue Ying shook his head and laughed. Having completed the 10 life-death missions, he would frequently go home. He would usually also transmit messages through the communication wristband, *'And as I expected,*

mother and brother are stuck at the Silver Moon mage level. As for Uncle Tong, after drinking down the spirit liquid from the Stone of Oceanic World six years ago, he had, at the very least, stepped into the Meteor rank. It's just that Uncle Zong has cultivated at a speed that could not reach that of my father's."

Amongst his kin...

If given a choice in choosing the person who would first become a Legend ranker, Xue Ying would have chosen Uncle Zong!

But in reality... recently, his father, Dong Bo Lie, had become a Legend ranker and the only Legend expert within the Dong Bo Clan.

'When I saved father, he was merely a heaven level knight'. Xue Ying sighed.

His own high innate talent in cultivation could be said to be inherited from the positive traits of both his parents. Thus, from this point of argument, his own father would certainly have a high innate talent as well.

Contemplating it thoroughly...

His father had no contact with any Qi cultivation methods when he was young. It was only after he grew up and joined the army that he had any contact with Qi. Thereafter, his father learned a lower grade Qi cultivation method that was worse than Xue Ying's in the past! Starting cultivation at such an old age with such a poor Qi cultivation method, he would, as a result, get stuck at the bottleneck of a Heaven level knight! And Uncle Zong was someone from the royalty of the Snake Clan with good cultivation methods. He started from youth and had only been a heaven level knight that year – the same as his father. It was only due to the unique traits of a Six-Armed Devil Serpent that made him stronger than his father by a whole level.

From this perspective, his own father should have an extremely high innate talent.

After that, his father was captured for 20 years – a 20 year break in his cultivation. After Xue Ying saved his parents, he provided large amounts of spiritual liquid from the Stone of Oceanic World. He provided other top graded cultivation resources as well – like the Qi cultivation methods – from the mortal world. To a Transcendent, providing such excellent conditions for cultivation was

something done easily. Thus, it should be natural for his father to suddenly breakthrough fiercely.

‘Father, mother, Uncle Zong and Uncle Tong. Amongst the four of them, I reckon that it should be my father who has the greatest innate talent. It’s just that he had no chance to cultivate.’ Xue Ying laughed before standing up suddenly.

Stretching his hand, the Black Dragon Spear appeared within it.

Hong!

His spear techniques were instantly displayed.

Hong long long~ One could see that Xue Ying’s spear techniques – regardless of whether it was a furious sweep or a direct stab – the sound produced from the spear was loud, like a mighty thunderclap suppressing all in its path! On the spear, there were even water and fire revolving around it, with some vague sense of wind streams intertwined with the revolving water and fire. All these brought a great increase in the power of that spear.

‘This is the spear technique that I wanted.’

‘This spear technique is even more formidable than just having a spear technique solely formed with the Profound Mysteries of Water and Fire.’ Xue Ying was full of joy.

Last year, after he fused the Profound Mysteries of Water and Fire perfectly, the Profound Mysteries of Water and Fire had become a single entity. That time, his killing move – ‘Water and Fire Twin Dragon Attack’ – it basically utilised the Profound Mystery of Water, before converting it perfectly into that of Fire. In actual fact, it was just a conjugation transformation! It was just the first step towards fusion. But last year... he successfully and perfectly fused both Profound Mysteries together as one!

With the rotational power of water, it would increase the explosive ferocity of the flames. And if the explosiveness of the flame became more fierce, the water rotational power would be even stronger. These two Profound Mysteries would complement each other, creating a qualitative change. Any hit or hack would produce an immense power.

But after the perfect fusion of Profound Mysteries of Water and Fire, Xue Ying gradually realised a weakness within.

'It is too dull.'

'Water and fire – these two powers are too dull. There existed a lack of some sort of flexibility, adaptability, and layering. And the change during every interval between his spear techniques was too rigid!' Xue Ying felt that there was a problem with his spear techniques. For instance, the move 'Twin Dragon Attack' – after it was displayed, it would be absolutely powerful and fierce! After that, he would borrow the Profound Mystery of Water to instantly translate into the next procession of moves. Although this seemed to be coherent, Xue Ying still had the feeling that... it was way too rigid!

Half a year ago, Xue Ying comprehended the first level for Profound Mystery of Wind!

Profound Mystery of Wind contained the flexibility and adaptability he wanted! Thus, if he could perfectly fuse the Profound Mystery of Wind into his 'Profound Mysteries of Water and Fire', the power of his spear techniques would increase by a huge margin!

'Right now, my current spear techniques can finally be called as truly unpredictable and powerful!' Xue Ying was so proud of and happy for himself.

Hong.

The spear was stabbed out majestically and ferociously, *hong hong hong*, three spears were stabbed out consecutively, with the next spear being stronger than the previous one! And why was that so? This was because the power from his first spear would be stacked led by Xue Ying to be used on his second spear, and then the third spear. As such, the next move would be stronger than the previous one. Of course, he could only consecutively release up to three spears today.

"Hong long long~~~" Xue Ying's spear was extremely unpredictable – hack, sweep, whip, burst, stab... all the various moves had an extremely fast transformation with a great power inherent within. That was because the power of the moves could be used to stack onto the second move.

‘My original spear technique is too crude. It’s not flexible and natural enough when I use my strength.’ Xue Ying leaked out a smile, *‘Right now, it’s stronger by much.’*

Wind aided fire in making it fiercer.

Wind aided water in making it more tempestuous.

And both water and fire would make the wind even stronger.

These three different elements could complement each other, stacking on top of each other to make the final power output unimaginable.

And recently, Xue Ying had successfully assimilated the Profound Mystery of Wind into his spear techniques, letting him feel that it had a qualitative change compared to a year ago! Even though master Gong Yu asked him not to be distracted, Xue Ying still felt that... only through this could his spear techniques be even more perfect. After all, the ambition he was chasing since youth was to perfect his spear techniques.

“Dong Bo Xue Ying, come to the bamboo house mountain immediately. Faction Head Si Kong will be coming in a moment.” The communication wristband immediately transmitted the news from Gong Yu.

“Faction Head?” Xue Ying did not neglect the instructions. At the same time, he felt joy, “When the time comes, I can ask the Faction Head for some pointers as to how to improve my spear techniques further.”

The Faction Head came once every year and a half. Thus, this chance was something not to be missed.

Sou!

Xue Ying flew towards the bamboo house mountain, turning into a streamer. At the same time, the other eight Transcendents also received the news from Gong Yu, with some being at the Xia Capital. They all came rushing back.

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A short moment later.

At the halfway mark of the bamboo house mountain, on a large empty piece of land, Xue Ying and the other eight Transcendents descended downwards as

streamers. Pu Yang Bo was the last to arrive.

“*Hu*, that totally frightened me. I was having some fun with a beauty previously, but now I had no choice but to push her aside and rush over.” Pu Yang Bo had a frightened look for a moment, “It’s fortunate that I did not come late.”

Yu Feng followed up, “What beauty? You actually did not tell me about it.”

“A female Transcendent Knight. She was so spicy that I could not even win over her.” Pu Yang Bo laughed, “I can only depend on my teleportation to evade and dodge. But I’m sure she has an interest in me.”

“Must you pick a female Transcendent as your wife?” Xue Ying joked, “And how many have you picked already?”

Amongst their group of Transcendents, it was only Pu Yang Bo who was constantly shouting out that he wanted to find a wife. Furthermore, he was only interested in finding beautiful female Transcendents. Though it was a pity that all his attempts ended in failure!

“Little brother Dong Bo, can you not pour salt on my wounds?” Pu Yang Bo stared back.

He was naturally a clown. In terms of combat power, he was the weakest amongst the nine.

“Faction Head Si Kong is here.”

Xue Ying and the other eight Transcendents all quietened down. Looking up ahead, they saw two figures coming side by side. It was precisely Faction Head Si Kong and Gong Yu.

Book 6: Chapter 4 – Pointers

Hong, hong.

The two figures descended from the skies, touching the ground extremely easily and softly. Only that powerful aura emitted by the Demigods made Xue Ying and the other eight Transcendents feel suppressed. Gong Yu's aura was still fine as his aura was more restrained. However, Faction Head Si Kong was just like a great sun – so bright that made the others unable to look him in the eyes. He was just like a Deity, overbearing and transcendental.

But of course, he was a frightening existence who condensed the True Deity Heart!

Once the Deity Heart was formed, it meant a half-step into the levels of Deity. In the entire world under the heavens, including Transcendent natives and those from the Beast Clan, the total number of people who condensed the True Deity Heart was only four! Si Kong Yang was one of them!

"I have not seen you all in a year. Today, I've come to see the cultivation results." Si Kong Yang coldly swept with his eyes at the nine Sky realm Transcendents, "It's still the old rules. One by one. Pu Yang Bo, step forward."

"Yes," Pu Yang Bo respectfully answered.

Si Kong Yang was extremely busy, so his visits were very rare.

After coming, he would give pointers based on individual combat power according to their rankings and starting from the last. Pu Yang Bo was constantly at the last position, and Si Kong Yang was obviously not pleased with him.

"Your understanding is quite good. It is just that you are too lazy and not diligent enough, frequently going to the restaurants and tavern to spend your time." Si Kong Yang coldly said, "I hope you will pleasantly surprise me this time."

Pu Yang Bo felt the unseen pressure.

He honestly had the talents, just that he was this undisciplined since his youth. Spending his time drinking and having fun would actually improve his speed of cultivation. Should he bury himself in cultivation, he would certainly go crazy! Constantly being ranked last did make him feel unwilling and shameful, after all, he was also an absolute talent in the past, and had ranked in the top ten of the Dragon Mountain Book. He had become so used to it over time! So what if he was last, he would just enjoy himself. In the worst case, he would just be kicked out of the list of 'Substitute Elders'.

In reality, if there were not some special circumstances, he would not be kicked out of the list. He would only be ranked last and obtain the least amount of resources.

"Yes." Pu Yang Bo took a deep breath.

"Master Saber," Si Kong Yang suddenly said, his voice resounding in the heaven and earth.

Xiu-

Suddenly, a golden ray of light shot out from the mountain behind the bamboo house mountain. He appeared in mid-air by the mountainside. It was a golden-haired male with two sabers on his back. His forehead alongside his exposed left was filled with some mysterious lines.

"Faction Head," The golden-haired male greeted respectfully.

"Exchange some moves with Pu Yang Bo," Si Kong Yang ordered.

Other than the people from the Beast Clan, there was rarely anyone from the Xia Clan who had golden hair! This golden-haired male was actually not a true human, and was instead, a Flesh Warrior formed after the ancestors from Xia Clan comprehended some parts of the 'Deity World Warrior'! The Flesh Warrior was formed by flesh and blood embryo. After being brought up, a soul would naturally be birthed within it! Just that each had a body that was a Transcendent body by birth. As long as they got used to it, they would reach their most perfect form – being able to exert a Sky realm or Saint realm combat power.

As for the soul? Their soul was broken. Thus, it was really hard for them to walk

far in the road of cultivation. But because of the fact that they had an eternal life, usually they would reach Perfect as One in terms of their techniques, and become a Grandmaster in terms of Realms! Few of them would reach the level of Myriad Existences, and as for 'True Meaning'... despite their eternal life, the number of Flesh Warriors comprehending it in the entire history of Xia Clan could be counted on the fingers of one hand.

This group of Substitute Elder Transcendents, inclusive of Xue Ying, had a group of 13 Flesh Warriors training alongside them. They were all peak stage Saint realm and had achieved the level of comprehension in Realms of Myriad Existences; they could be considered as the strongest Flesh Warriors of the Xia Clan. All of them used different kinds of weapons, and according to the weapons they use, Xue Ying and the rest would call these Flesh Warriors as 'Master Saber', 'Master Sword', 'Master Spear', 'Master Assassin', and so forth.

"Yes, Faction Head," The golden-haired male replied, before taking out the two sabers from his back sheath with a '*Qiang Qiang*'.

Each of his hands held onto a saber as he stood in mid-air, looking at the distant Pu Yang Bo. Smiling, he said, "Come, brat."

"Master Saber, be careful." Pu Yang Bo took a step.

Shua.

His figure disappeared before appearing behind the golden-haired male. Holding a saber with his right hand, he hacked at that golden-haired male, forming a ray of saber just like a fleeting ghost from the back.

"*Dang.*" The golden-haired male casually use one of the sabers in his hand to block the attack from the back – blocking this sinister saber from Pu Yang Bo. This parry of his rebounded against Pu Yang Bo as he flew backwards. Following that, he disappeared from the sky once again.

Shua shua shua!!!

Pu Yang Bo's figure keep disappearing and appearing from place to place, attacking again and again.

"Center!" Pu Yang Bo's eyes were filled with delight. Stabbing out his saber, the sharp part of the saber arced through the skies, generating a ripple in space.

That golden-haired male wanted to defend against the attack, before his expression changed! That was because Pu Yang Bo's saber disappeared in the ripple of space, like how a saber might enter into water.

The golden-haired male retreated fiercely!

Following the ripples of space, the saber appeared at the forehead of that golden-haired male.

"Dang." The golden-haired male had prepared beforehand, blocking this saber attack by Pu Yang Bo.

"Mn." The distant Si Kong Yang nodded his head slightly.

Pu Yang Bo's figure kept teleporting here and there. His saber could at the same time, penetrating through the space.

Xue Ying was shocked as he watched the battle.

The Profound Mystery of Space was indeed terrifying. If Pu Yang Bo wanted to escape, Xue Ying would never be able to catch up to him! And that ray of saber imbued with the Profound Mystery of Space had an immense power. When people like Xiang Pang Yun matched up against Pu Yang Bo... even if it was a hundred or a thousand, they would be cut open easily, like beancurd, within the time of a breath! And this was merely the first step towards grasping hold of the Profound Mystery of Space.

No wonder it was given a grade three despite being a side branch of the True Meaning of Space.

Sou.

Pu Yang Bo disappeared before returning to the side of Xue Ying and the others.

"Your saber techniques have improved," Si Kong Yang said indifferently, "I had thought that you only knew how to teleport! At least, the Profound Mystery of Space has been used in your saber techniques."

Pu Yang Bo was ashamed.

In the past, he would only know how to evade and teleport to escape. He should be one of the most formidable amongst the nine of them, though he was

now the weakest during battle. Recently, ever since he comprehended the second level of Realms of Myriad Existences, he had gradually started applying the Profound Mystery of Space into his saber techniques.

“You should try your best in applying the Profound Mystery of Space into your saber techniques. After all, you have comprehended the second level in Realms of Myriad Existences. Quickly complete the Underground Magma River mission. Dong Bo Xue Ying is just 39, and he has completed it. That way, you will no longer feel any shame,” Si Kong Yang said.

“Yes,” Pu Yang Bo obediently answered.

“Next, Yu Feng,” Si Kong Yang ordered.

Another Flesh Warrior was called over. Yu Feng was ranked eighth, though he held a much greater threat than Pu Yang Bo.

His Profound Mystery of Space, to be exact, the ‘Profound Mystery of Shadow Space’, allowed his entire self to assimilate into shadows... Whenever he fought with the others, he would absolutely disappear from sight. His weapons would suddenly and unexpectedly appear in attacks on his enemies. If the attacks did not succeed, the weapon would instantly retreat back into the shadow space. After that, there would be more unpredictable attacks.

To tell the truth...

Even though his combat power was not that impressive, Xue Ying and the others would not want to fight against Yu Feng! That was because when he was hiding in the shadow space, every time he stabbed out with his sabre, it would be a very sinister move. It was fortunate that his current combat power was still weak. Thus the time he could remain within the shadow space was not that long.

.....

Ranked number seven was Zhang Peng. Even though he comprehended the Profound Mystery of Space as well, the choice he made was that of a head-on fight.

The weapons he used were axes – with the two axes he held moving just like the cicada’s wings. Whenever he hacked out with his weapons, they moved extremely fast. Furthermore, each axe would bring with it the sharpness formed

by spatial fluctuations! This sharpness was the extremely terrifying – ‘Space Edge’. If one were to say Qiu Chi Bai’s ‘True Meaning of Void Cleavage’ was fused from the Profound Mystery of Wind and of Space, then the latter would be formed purely from the aggressiveness of Void Cleavage.

That Zhang Peng’s ‘Space Edge’ was made purely by spatial fluctuations! Thus, its power was extremely great.

.....

One by one, they showed their moves. Wu Cang’s Profound Mystery of Death made others shudder. The moment he began fighting, his entire person would be bathed in a death Qi. This sort of death Qi... was something Xue Ying and the rest did not dare touch. The moment your finger touched this Qi, it would rapidly rot, and it must be amputated immediately. Otherwise, when the death Qi would spread through your body, you would die.

All of these Profound Mysteries that had the hopes of becoming a ‘Third Grade True Meaning’ were indeed extremely terrifying even today.

Of course, the most frightening one was still Du Rou Rou’s Profound Mystery of Time... though she was ranked one today and would be the last to battle.

Right now, it was only the fourth-place ranked Situ Hong’s turn to battle. Situ Hong’s battle was extremely overbearing and aggressive. Every single attack he had was akin to destroying space itself.

“Situ Hong,” Si Kong Yang coldly said, “You are the oldest, and yet, you’ve yet to reach the third level in Realm of Myriad Existences. I am extremely disappointed. You’ve been stuck at this bottleneck for close to a hundred years already right?”

“I’ll definitely try my best,” Situ Hong answered.

“Mn.”

Si Kong Yang did not say much. Those whom he liked better, he would give more tips to.. As for some other people, he would be too lazy to even say anything. Initially, he held great hopes for Situ Hong. After all, amongst the four people who controlled the Profound Mystery of Space, Situ Hong had the highest talent. It was only that Situ Hong had been stuck at this bottleneck for

far too long. If he were to be stuck for a long period of time, Si Kong Yang would certainly move downwards in position. Even though Zhang Peng, someone with similar age as Situ Hong, had a much poorer talent and was more dull, today, Zhang Peng was reaching the peak of the second level in Realms of Myriad Existences.

'I'll move Zhang Peng, this brat's position later,' Si Kong Yang thought.

"Next..." Si Kong Yang's eyes landed on Xue Ying, his expression showed some delight, "Dong Bo Xue Ying!"

He favored Xue Ying.

First, Xue Ying's improvement was extremely fast. Within a hundred years period, he would have the hope of comprehending the True Meaning of Water and Fire! Second, he was a Transcendent belonging to the Water Daoist Faction. That time, it was due to Chao Qing's push, and his help, that Xue Ying finally was enlisted as a Substitute Elder.

Book 6: Chapter 5 – Fury

In mid-air...

A black-robed youthful looking man confronted another red-haired brawny man who had some flames revolving around him.

“Master Hammer,” Xue Ying greeted respectfully.

“Brat, be careful.” The red-haired brawny man carried a huge hammer in both his hands.

Beside them, at the halfway mark of up the bamboo house mountain, Si Kong Yang, Gong Yu and the other Transcendents were staring at them. Within their eyes, Xue Ying’s rate of improvement could be considered as extreme. Having been in the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World for just ten years, his combat power had reached the middle rank amongst them. And it was estimated that not long later, his Profound Mystery of Water and Fire would reach the third level. By then, his combat power would certainly be ranked at the top.

Comprehending the True Meaning of Water and Fire would occur soon.

Even though the ‘True Meaning of Water and Fire’ was just a grade four True Meaning, and was of a lower grade than the other’s targeted third grade and second grade True Meaning, the chances of others comprehending the True Meaning was extremely low! At the most, only two or three would barely make it, but for Xue Ying, he would have close to hundred percent chance of comprehending it.

Having ten birds in the forest would not compare to having a bird present in one’s hand. These eight Transcendents were certainly envious of Xue Ying.

Cultivating for only a hundred years or so, and he could control the True Meaning of Water and Fire.

He would most likely become a Demigod within a thousand years!

Likewise, the road he would travel as a Demigod had limitless opportunities! Even though the grade four True Meaning was weaker, comparing it with the other Demigods, only the Beast Clan's Great Elder Ao Lan had a stronger grade three True Meaning! If he could become a Demigod using the grade four True Meaning, he would certainly have the hopes of becoming a ranker in the Demigod rankings. Such a path on the Demigod road was extremely bright already.

Regarding disciple sister Zhuo Yi, she had always kept her distance from all other males. Due to her Extreme Yin Body, many men chased after her. Even those located in the Scarlet Cloud Mountain, Situ Hong, Zhang Peng also chased after her, yet she did not care about them.

She, however, kept a closer relationship with Xue Ying! Even though it was not something exaggerated like 'chasing after Xue Ying', this attitude of closeness was something the other male disciples had never encountered before. This made Situ Hong and the others feel jealous... but even if they were jealous, they could only bear with it! That was because they did not wish to make an enemy with someone who would certainly become a Transcendent with great combat power.

"Disciple brother Wen, Disciple brother Dong Bo's spear techniques seems to have made a marked improvement." Zhuo Yi quietly exchanged messages with Wen Yong An beside her.

"Indeed, it seems difference as compared to the previous time." Wen Yong An nodded slightly. His speciality was the Profound Mystery of Life, thus his attitude in treating others was extremely polite.

.....

Xue Ying's spear danced as fast as a lightning bolt, stabbing out consecutively.

Just like a Flood Dragon flying out, it directly bombarded that red-haired brawny man! The red-haired brawny man held onto his big hammer, parrying against each of the consecutive attacks.

"So unpredictable and fierce." The red-haired brawny man was fully taxed

dealing with those attacks. That was because as the spear rotated and plowed its way over, the next spear would be heavier than the first! Furthermore, every spear attack would be fleeting and erratic, just like how the wind moved. This kind of fleeting feeling made that red-haired brawny man feel great pressure. After all, Xue Ying's spear techniques were originally unpredictable and fierce. Right now, they became even more difficult to deal with.

"Hong."

The Qi secret technique revolving within Xue Ying's body was the 'Seven Stars Fire Calamity'. As the Qi revolved and integrated with his physical strength, his moves became fiercer and fiercer.

Within the past ten years, he had always depended on the Origin Stones in cultivating. Today, Xue Ying's Qi had reached the peak stage of the Sky realm! His body had long ago reached the peak stage of Sky realm... and today, it would be hard for his physique or Qi to breakthrough within a short period of time. Other than the comprehension of the Realms, for the Qi to breakthrough, he must also accumulating enough Transcendent Qi. For the body to reach the early stage of Saint realm, it would require a frightening 25,000 kilogrammes of Origin Stones! Xue Ying had only won over 5000 contribution points previously, and that amount was extremely lacking.

"Hu hu hu!!!"

Xue Ying's spear floated upwards and downwards as he wantonly and madly attacked.

Just like how a gale sweeps, or the tempestuous waves wash against the shoreline, one move was followed up by the next, and the power of one move would also be stacked onto the next, allowing Xue Ying's moves to be extremely coherent and of a great power. Unpredictability, fierceness and fleeting were all inherent within each strike.

"Little brat, it seems that you are much stronger as compared to the previous time." The red-haired brawny man awkwardly fought back. He could only depend on his much greater power, faster speed, and the huge surface area of the big hammer, that was akin to having two shields, in defending, before barely holding his ground. If he were to be using smaller weapons like that of the swords or

sabers, he would certainly have been stabbed by Xue Ying's spear.

"I'm still lacking by much as compared to you, Master Hammer." Xue Ying fought heartily. After all, he had just made a breakthrough in his spear techniques.

"Formidable, formidable."

Those who were viewing the battle – Wen Yong An, Du Rou Rou, Situ Hong, Zhang Peng, Yu Feng, Wu Cang and the others were all amazed.

"His spear techniques became even more formidable."

"It's much stronger as compared to the previous time! I'm afraid that only disciple sister Du amongst us can win him. The others would not have much certainty."

"Right, his close combat power became even more frightening."

All of them had the knowledge of concluding that the current Xue Ying's combat power had increased greatly, even reaching that of Du Rou Rou with her second level in Profound Mystery of Time. Others had depended on their own tactics to prevent themselves from being defeated, but in a true close combat battle, even Situ Hong who was strong in this department, would only barely match up with him! One must know that Situ Hong was the oldest one amongst them and had cultivated for a long period of time.

Accompanied by a cross-attack, Xue Ying instantly retreated.

"Master Hammer is formidable. It seems that I'll have to cultivate even longer if I want to win." Xue Ying smiled as he stood in the air.

The red-haired brawny man nodded, "You are formidable. I'm afraid that after a period of time, I'll not be able to defend against your attacks."

"Come back." A voice that had some anger in it sounded.

Xue Ying turned around. He saw that the distant yellow-robed old man Master Gong Yu had an unpleasant expression. As for the Faction Head Si Kong Yang beside him, he had an expressionless face.

Something was awry!

The two Demigod masters seemed unhappy?

Xue Ying felt a knot in his heart as he immediately flew over as a streamer towards the halfway mark of the mountain.

“Dong Bo Xue Ying!” The yellow-robed old man Gong Yu was so angry that his entire face swelled red. Staring at Xue Ying, he shouted, “What made you so bold and presumptuous?”

“I, I...” Xue Ying was stunned.

The other Transcendents were similarly stunned.

Faction Head Si Kong Yang looked from the side with his usual cold expression.

“I’ve told you before!” The yellow-robed old man Gong Yu shouted, “You should solely focus on the Profound Mysteries of Water and Fire and put aside the Profound Mystery of Wind. Did I not tell you that?”

“You did,” Xue Ying answered.

Before now, Master Gong Yu persuaded him with good words that the worst thing to happen during the road of cultivation was to be distracted. After all, the mental strengths of Transcendents were limited, and that their lifespans were limited. Right now, Xue Ying was very young, thus seeing that he got distracted into cultivating the Profound Mystery of Wind, Master Gong Yu decided to simply reprimand him. After all, delaying a bit of time... was not a big deal for Xue Ying.

After all, he still had a long period of time to cultivate.

“But you, you dare to be so presumptuous, so bold!” Master Gong Yu was so angry that he almost turned into a mad man. He roared, “You, you actually fused the Profound Mystery of Wind into the Profound Mystery of Water and Fire? Who suggested you do such a thing recklessly?”

His roar caused the surrounding space to solidify and press down on Xue Ying.

Xue Ying could feel his fleshy body being pressed down by the unseen pressure, resulting in a vibration of his viscera. He felt an iron-like, metallic taste in his throat – fresh blood had reached his mouth.

This sort of injury was not something Xue Ying minded.

But he had some fear.

Because all these years... Master Gong Yu had been a good person. His attitude towards them was quite good, and never had he raged like that before!

Even if it was the lazy Pu Yang Bo, Master Gong Yu would only just say some words.

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Book 6: Chapter 6 – Bitterness and Fury

“What!” Du Rou Rou, Wen Yong An, Zhuo Yi, Yu Feng and the other Transcendents were startled as they stared at Xue Ying, “He actually dared to act so recklessly!”

They had after all, cultivated in the areas of Profound Mysteries of Space, Life and others. Thus, they were not specialised towards the Profound Mysteries of Water, Fire and Wind! As a result, Xue Ying’s fierce and unpredictable spear techniques were something they did not understand... Xue Ying had already fused the Profound Mystery of Wind into the Profound Mysteries of Water and Fire, with the three completely fused as one, completing each other like a single entity!

“Dong Bo Xue Ying, tell me.” Faction Head Si Kong Yang opened his mouth, though his expression was cold and his voice was likewise, cold, “Why do you dare do such a thing? Unless you don’t know about the basic knowledge of cultivation?”

“I know.” Xue Ying nodded.

“The road of cultivation is paved with many difficulties, with most Transcendents unable to step past the Sky realm. Those who can become a Saint were few and far between! As for those who can become a Demigod, they were rarely seen.” Si Kong Yang looked at Xue Ying, before continuing coldly, “Your innate talent is extremely high, and you had fused the Profound Mysteries of Water and Fire at such a young age. At the same time, you have easily reached the second level in the Profound Mystery of Water and Fire! If this continues, within a hundred years, you will have hope of grasping the True Meaning of Water and Fire. And if you were to be slower, you will surely succeed within the next two hundred years. Saint realm is something already in the bag.”

“Transcendent Saint expert has a lifespan of 1500 years and you can certainly

control the True Meaning of Water and Fire within 200 years! Concentrating further in your cultivation, and allowing the True Meaning of Water and Fire to grow deeper, you will have hopes of becoming a Demigod within 1000 years.”

“Your future is so bright and far, and our Xia Clan will have a hope of getting another Demigod!”

“We hold such great expectations for you!” Faction Head Si Kong Yang’s eyes were swimming with coldness, “But you, what exactly did you do? You are destroying your own future!”

“Unless, do you not know this? The moment you take the wrong step in the road of cultivation, the moment you go down another path, it’ll be very hard to return.” Si Kong Yang growled. He was feeling furious, unbelieving and sad at the same time.

The other Transcendents all gazed on this scene from the side.

They, too, felt that Xue Ying was crazy.

“As long as you cultivate onwards, the Profound Mystery of Water and Fire will lead to the ‘True Meaning of Water and Fire’,” Si Kong Yang shouted, “But right now, you’ve fused the Profound Mystery of Wind into it, becoming what? Water, Fire and Wind? What kind of plaything is this? Do you have confidence that this road will not lead to a dead-end? Even though you are still young, should you realise that you’ve veered off the wrong path in the future, do you think you can still turn back and comprehend the True Meaning of Water and Fire?”

A sheet of blank white paper was excellent for drawing.

As for a piece of paper that was filled with colours, wanting to alter it was really tough.

This was the reason—

Profound Mystery of Water and Fire was originally something Xue Ying cultivated, and that was good.

But right now, he added the Profound Mystery of Wind into it! And it had been fused entirely into a single entity.

Even if Xue Ying were to give up the ‘Profound Mystery of Wind’ in the future,

he would never forget this moment! Ever since his understanding of the world reach a new stage, it would be hard to return back to his original position. Towards the understanding of the world, wanting to forget was something easier said than done!

“I know what you are talking about.” Xue Ying started, “It’s just that during my cultivation, I find that the Profound Mystery of Water and Fire isn’t that perfect!”

“Then you decided to turn towards cultivating the Profound Mystery of Wind? And even fuse it into the other mysteries?” Si Kong Yang rebuked, “What the hell do you think is going on?”

He really did not understand.

Originally, Xue Ying was a genius, and yet, why would he commit such a grave mistake?

Basic cultivation knowledge should be something all Transcendents know as the Infernal Palace would send a book to them.

“Unless you don’t understand that the road of cultivation is already very difficult or that nature itself is something so deep that we cannot comprehend it fully! Choosing a single direction, and following it down to the end will lead to greater chances of success!” Si Kong Yang could not understand his logic, “And you? Originally, your path of Profound Mystery of Water and Fire is an excellent path, yet why would you want pick the Profound Mystery of Wind, and even fuse it into your techniques? Water, Fire and Wind? In the entire history of the Xia Clan, nobody who cultivated these three Profound Mysteries has ever become someone great!”

History is like a mirror.

Following what one was good at and choosing the strongest expert in the Xia Clan’s history who had already succeeded in comprehending a True Meaning, step by step, this path taken by others would increase the chances of success.

And if a Transcendent were to just bury his head into cultivating in everything, it would be so chaotic. Maybe, there would be some heaven-shaking Transcendent genius emerging from that. But out of a thousand Transcendents...

nine-hundred-ninety-nine of them would definitely face failure in the end.

“You tell me, what is your direction when you are cultivating?” Si Kong Yang stared at Xue Ying. “Our Xia Clan’s history has had so many ancestors, and that they have comprehended so many True Meanings, which one of them did you choose as your target?”

“The Purgatory Knight Jie Li!” Xue Ying suddenly answered, “Heavenly Wind Emperor Yuan Shan! Purple Emperor Yao Qing Tian!”

He rapidly spouted three people.

These were all amazing characters spoken in history.

Two of them became Deities while one of them was the strongest Demigod in the entire history of Xia Clan.

“What nonsense are you spouting!” Si Kong Yang angrily shouted, “Purgatory Knight Jie Li controlled the True Meaning of Purgatory, it was something related to the True Meaning of Destruction Flame! As for the Heavenly Wind Emperor Yuan Shan, he initially comprehended the True Meaning of Heavenly Wind, a True Meaning formed by the integration of wind and space. The Purple Thunder Emperor had comprehended the True Meaning of Purple Thunder in the past, something formed by the fusion of True Meaning of Thunder and Life. These three were grade three True Meanings, and all of them were different from yours!”

Destruction Flame, Wind and Space, Thunder and Life...

Xue Ying’s was Water, Fire and Wind!

They were completely different.

“Ancestor Purgatory Knight Ji Li,” Xue Ying replied. “He vowed to burn and destroy everything evil. He was chasing after the extremity of destruction... and finally comprehended the Destruction Flame. In other words, Ji Li finally ended up comprehending what is now known as the True Meaning of Purgatory.

“Heavenly Wind Emperor walked on the path of carefreeness. He did not like battling and loved to travel to the four corners of the world. His wind feels carefree, and space is everywhere... thus, he ended up comprehending the True Meaning of Heavenly Wind. Purple Thunder Emperor saved the injured and was

originally a doctor. After waking the Thunder primordial bloodline, he would still continue to use his thunder to save others... thus ultimately comprehending the secretive True Meaning of Purple Thunder.”

Si Kong Yang stared at him. All of these were things he knew.

The books depicting those existences in Xia Clan’s history who became Deities would usually be read by most Transcendents. Jie Li was the person who won the most matches in the Transcendent Battle of Life and Death, and was also the supposed strongest Demigods. Thus, many people would read the books depicting his existence as well.

“What do you want to say?” Si Kong Yang continued staring.

“They did not deliberately chase after any sort of True Meaning!” Xue Ying gently replied, “Ancestor Ji Li originally did not know of the True Meaning of Destruction Flames! The Heavenly Wind Emperor is too, just living carefreely and that he did not deliberately cultivate. As for the Purple Thunder Emperor, he just wanted to save lives. Before him, there had been no one who could fuse thunder, that had much destruction inherent in it, with life. The True Meaning of Purple Thunder is something he crafted himself.”

“These three ancestors had never deliberately chase after some sort of True Meaning.”

“And I, I am the same!”

Xue Ying’s eyes were filled with light, “Ever since my youth, I have been chasing after the perfection of my spear techniques! When I feel that my spear techniques are too hard and easy to break, I’ve comprehended the Profound Mystery of Water, fusing both water and fire together! And now that I feel that my spear techniques lack flexibility, adaptability and layering, I decided to comprehend the Profound Mystery of Wind and integrate it into my techniques.”

“I’ve never ever deliberately chase after the True Meaning of Water and Fire! What I am chasing after... it’s the perfection of my spear techniques!”

“As for a True Meaning?”

“Whatever True Meaning I’ll comprehend will be my True Meaning!”

“The road of Transcendent is a very difficult road to walk on. But because of my fanatical love for spear techniques, I’ll walk on fearlessly!” Xue Ying said, “If I set down the True Meaning of Water and Fire as my goal, what reason will it be for? To become stronger and more powerful? To cultivate and just cultivate? I find this kind of target is just a form of torture for me!”

Xue Ying finished saying what was in his mind.

“Foolish!”

“Insolent!”

“Arrogant!”

Si Kong Yang was truly furious. Under his fury, the pressure he released enveloped everyone, “You think you are so amazing? Just merely chasing after your dream and casually cultivating? Yes, the Heavenly Wind Emperor lived carefreely, and become a Deity after casually cultivating. The Purple Thunder Emperor became a Deity after saving others! But how many of such people are there? You only see those who succeeded, and not the many who failed! But for the majority of experts who became a Demigod and finally, a Deity all had a direction which they took, letting them achieve their goals with less effort!”

“Right now, seeing that you’ve fused the Profound Mystery of Wind into the Profound Mystery of Water and Fire, you’ve already destroyed your own path!” Si Kong Yang bitterly said.

Amongst the nine of them...

He favoured Xue Ying seeing that he had a great chance of becoming a Demigod! A Demigod with a grade four True Meaning was still very formidable. In the future, he honestly felt that Xue Ying had a hope of succeeding his own position in becoming the next Water Daoist Faction Head.

But right now, that smooth road towards the True Meaning of Water and Fire had been destroyed by Xue Ying himself.

So how could he not feel the bitterness and the anger?

He was even more angry than Gong Yu!

“Brother Chao Qing did his best in pushing the elders so that you could enter

the list of Substitute Elders, allowing you to enter this Scarlet Cloud Mountain World!” Si Kong Yang was bitter and furious, “And yet, you’ve let down brother Chao Qing’s hope for you! If we knew of this beforehand, in how foolish and arrogant you are, we would have not let you enter the Scarlet Cloud Mountain!”

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Book 6: Chapter 7 – Take Care of Yourself

Everyone beside the Demigods and Xue Ying were silent. Who would have thought that such an existence standing at the peak of the world, the extreme overlord Faction Head Si Kong Yang, would be so furious! To them, even if it was a talent who destroyed their future, it was just a small matter to the entire, Xia Clan. That was because there would be even more geniuses to choose from! So there was no reason for Faction Head Si Kong Yang to lose himself!

“From today onwards, I’ll come to the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World frequently.” Si Kong Yang angrily shouted, “I’ll help you set down your new cultivation path! Following this path that I set for you, following the path taken by others, do you think you can do it?”

“Mn?” Gong Yu looked at Si Kong Yang in shock.

Du Rou Rou, Wen Yong An, Situ Hong, Zhuo Yi and the rest were similarly stunned.

This Xue Ying had already destroyed his own path of True Meaning of Water and Fire, yet Faction Head Si Kong Yang did not want to give him up?

Xue Ying felt warmth in his heart.

“Faction Head,” Xue Ying respectfully said, “I can’t do it!”

“You, you...” Si Kong Yang was angry to the brim right that moment and was absolutely disappointed!

Xue Ying’s path towards his own destruction had become a fact, yet Si Kong Yang had always favoured Xue Ying during this past ten years. He also feel that even though Xue Ying veered off the road, he was just 39 years this year! His combat power was already second to that of Dou Rou Rou who comprehended the Profound Mystery of Time. How talented and intelligent was he?

Even if he were to start all over again and choose a new path, step by step, he felt that Xue Ying would similarly have hope of rising up again!

But...

Xue Ying actually rejected it!

“You can’t do that?” Si Kong Yang stared at Xue Ying.

“It’s because of my fanatical love for spear techniques that I am so highly motivated in this path of the Transcendent! If I were to set down my path of cultivation, and that I would have to comprehend along this path, under this kind of manacle, I’ll not be able to withstand cultivating for thousands of years. And I’m afraid that my speed in cultivation would greatly decrease.” Xue Ying shook his head.

“Childish!”

“Nonsense!”

“What do you treat cultivation as? Without having a direction, how can you wish to just cultivate randomly according to your wishes. Do you think that with how casual you are, you can become a Demigod?” Si Kong Yang shook his head. How high was his status? Many other Transcendents had no one to lead them, and as they casually cultivated, nearly all of them would deviate from the correct path! And as for some Transcendents, after setting down a goal in mind, walking down this path step by step, they would become stronger and stronger, and a few hundred years later, they would have hopes of becoming a Saint!

Amongst the many Saint Transcendents, more than 90 percent had done this.

And for Demigods, more than a half did it this way as well.

Casually cultivating did have hopes for one to become a Demigod, or a Deity... though they were the minority!

.....

Quickly, Wen Yong An, Du Rou Rou’s exchange of moves ended. Faction Head Si Kong Yang gave some pointers to the two of them, though his expression was unpleasant.

“Following the current spar, your rankings will be arranged once again,” Si Kong Yang announced.

Du Rou Rou, Wen Yong An were still the first and second. Third was Wu Cang, Fourth was Zhuo Yi, Situ Hong, Zhang Peng, Yu Feng, Pu Yong Bo with Xue Ying at the ninth position!

He immediately became the first from the bottom!

“Dong Bo Xue Ying.”

Si Kong Yang turned towards him, “If you were to continue on like this, you are wasting the resources of my Xia Clan! Since you are so inclined towards your own beliefs, then take care of yourself!”

Finishing his words, Si Kong Yang immediately took a step before disappearing from the skies.

Master Gong Yu did not say anything. He only shook his head and sighed before leaving.

On this piece of empty land, only Xue Ying and the others were left.

“Dong Bo Xue Ying.” The oldest Situ Hong shook his head. There were some mockery on his face, “Ten years of time, all those treasures that you’ve eaten have really wasted! I feel my heart ache for my Xia Clan.”

Situ Hong honestly did not like Xue Ying.

That year, his comprehension rate of the Profound Mystery of Space was the fastest, and he had been regarded highly by Faction Head Si Kong Yang. But thereafter, he had been stuck at the Profound Mystery of Space, second level in Realms of Myriad Existences’ bottleneck. That was why he dropped down in rank. As for these ten years... Xue Ying was the brightest star amongst them. That was because his chances of becoming a Demigod was different from the rest. Xue Ying was previously given a hundred percent chance of becoming one!

A Demigod existence? Even though Situ Hong was jealous and unhappy, he would still treat him politely and not anger him.

Actually, what made him the most unhappy was disciple sister Zhuo Yi. Disciple sister Zhuo Yi had the Extreme Yin Body, causing Situ Hong to want to chase

after her. However, she actually looked down on him! Yet — disciple sister became closer in terms of attitude toward Xue Ying, and he had become one of the closest persons to her! If Xue Ying truly wanted to chase after her, he was afraid that disciple sister Zhuo Yi would have jumped into his embrace.

Fortunately, Xue Ying was like a piece of wood, and he had kept his distance with disciple sister Zhuo Yi.

Even still...

Situ Hong was always extremely jealous! He was only forcibly suppressing it in himself.

Right now, Xue Ying was actually destroying his path! Such a bright road was being destroyed, causing Situ Hong to feel extremely excited. The jealousy suppressed in the past started breaking outwards. He did not now care to cover it up, thus the ridicule.

“Disciple brother Situ Hong, you shouldn’t say that. Disciple brother Xue Ying honestly had a good path in the past.” Wen Yong An said, “It’s just that he has veered off to the side path only.”

“Good original path? He did not even have any original path! Did you not hear what he said? He has always been casually cultivating. With such casual attitude... there will certainly be no bright future ahead!” Situ Hong did not hold back his disdain, slating his eyes at Xue Ying, “He is actually my, Situ Hong’s, disciple brother. How shameful.”

“Disciple brother Situ Hong, enough,” Du Rou Rou said.

Only then did he held back. However, the mocking sounds were still present as he was too lazy to even look at Xue Ying directly in the eyes as if he did not consider Xue Ying worthy of direct eye contact.

“Disciple brother Xue Ying, why did you make such a move recklessly, *ai*.” Du Rou Rou was disappointed as well.

“Brother.” Pu Yang Bo hugged Xue Ying, before laughing, “All these years, I’m always the one on the bottom of the rankings. Who would have thought that right now, I’ll be the second from last finally, haha.”

“And I’m the third from the bottom,” Yu Feng muttered.

“And I’m the fourth from the bottom,” Zhang Peng laughed.

Xue Ying looked at them silently.

Only when one was in a dire situation would the true faces of everyone be revealed. Before this, he was regarded as someone who would certainly become a Demigod. Thus, everyone treated him really well.

But now?

Pu Yang Bo, Yu Feng, Zhang Peng’s feelings towards him were still genuine. That was something Xue Ying could feel. Du Rou Rou was clearly disappointed in him. Wen Yong An had kept his distance from him. Wu Cang was still by himself, and did not say anything.

Situ Hong’s behaviour was the most obvious out of all. That sort of mockery and ridicule could not be covered.

As for the disciple sister Zhuo Yi whom he was closer with, she was currently standing further apart and shaking her head. She was too ashamed to even look at Xue Ying. She had been quite close with him in the past, and that was because Xue Ying seemed destined to become a Demigod. But the moment he became an ordinary Transcendent, she looked down on him! There were too many powerful Transcendents chasing after her.

“I’ll go back first.” Xue Ying said a few words with Yu Feng and the others. Ten years together made them good friends.

“Want to go for drinking tonight?” Pu Yang Bo asked.

“No thanks.”

Xue Ying immediately turned into a streamer and flew away.

“If I were you, I would not even have the face to step into the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World again.” Situ Hong deliberately shouted out. His voice brought with it the ripples of space as it transmitted towards Xue Ying.

Flying high up in the skies, Xue Ying turned towards Situ Hong and gave him a cold look, before flying away as he could not care less about him any longer.

.....

Xia Capital, within Xue Ying's mansion.

A black-robed Xue Ying descended from the skies. He flew into the mansion directly. It was rarely for him to not enter through the front doors.

"Master." The female housekeeper Xu Qin brought a few other maidservants over to greet him respectfully. She was merely a mortal, and Xue Ying was a great and majestic Transcendent existence to her. Thus, she did not dare offend him. They could see that Xue Ying's current mood was bad.

After all, they did not know that...

Their master Xue Ying had been severely reprimanded by one of the peak Demigod existences, and that his status had dropped tremendously

"I want to be by myself. Don't come and disturb me." Xue Ying ordered, before walking towards the back garden's couch. He casually lay on it, gulping down a mouthful of the spiritual liquid condensed from the Stone of Oceanic World.

That refreshed his mind, letting him feel more awake. He started thinking through everything carefully.

Book 6: Chapter 8 – The Voluminous **Amounts of Books**

“I was so intimidated by the Faction Head just now.” Xue Ying laughed at himself.

He had already known that he would be reprimanded. Regardless, his stand towards his own idea was extremely firm. Just that facing the anger of a Demigod peak existence... was something that made his heart feel fear. It was like an ant standing in front of an enormous dragon. When the dragon became angry, the ant could not help but lower its head fearfully! However, Xue Ying's heart was firm, and he did not capitulate.

Actually, Si Kong Yang's words made Xue Ying reflect that maybe the path he took was wrong.

But—

He would not change his thinking just solely because of the few sentences by Si Kong Yang! He had to contemplate about his path thoroughly, before making a decision himself. Under just the forceful intervention of Si Kong Yang, should he lower his head? That was something Xue Ying would never do.

‘The saying of using the history as a mirror isn't wrong. I'll have to read through more of the books depicting the ancestors of our Xia Clan.’ Xue Ying thought to himself. The Xia Clan's history was long, and every single Transcendent's biography was quite lengthy. Before this, he had finished looking through the biographies of ancestors who had become Deities as well as some of the more famous Demigods! He had still not read the biographies of at least 99 percent of Demigods. Those were stories he had not read about before, much less to say reading about the lives of the Transcendent at Saint or Sky realms.

“I'll first finish reading all the books regarding the histories on Demigods!” Xue

Ying decided.

.....

Infernal Palace, Summer Pavilion.

A black-robed youthful-looking man entered a quaint pavilion. The pavilion was extremely quiet inside, with many bookshelves placed within it. Each and every book shelf was more than a hundred meters high, and there were many gold-leaf books placed within. These gold-leaf books were the books describing the lives of every single Transcendent in Xia Capital's history!

"So vast." Xue Ying lamented.

During the last 3000 years, the Xia Clan had approximately 20 Demigods!

And how long did the history of the Xia Clan date back to? Each of these thick books would still require the time taken to brew a cup of tea to read through, even if the Transcendent read extremely quickly. That time to read was required for just one book on a Demigod! Even if he were to not sleep, not rest, and not cultivate, reading through it all the time, it would still take a few years to finish all the books on the Demigods! And for Transcendents, cultivating was something more important than reading. Spending an hour or two every day reading through the books would be considered quite good. It would only require a few tens of years.

And that was too long.

Most Transcendents would never finish the books depicting the lives of the Demigods.

As for books regarding Saint and Sky realm Transcendents, their number was even greater. Thus, there would be a huge amount of books. Xue Ying would only dare to say he would finish reading all the books regarding Demigods.

"Fire Knight Upper Official Mei Jun?" Xue Ying started reading on the first thick gold-leaf book he took.

Ever since then, Xue Ying would spend half of his time reading through the

books at the Summer Pavilion. And when he cultivated, he would remain in his own mansion instead of entering the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World! Faction Head Si Kong Yang said that he was currently wasting the resources of Xia Clan, and thus, he decided to not use them at all then! Pride was still something in his bones.

In the blink of an eye, three months passed.

“Formidable, formidable.” Xue Ying drank down the wine from the flask as he sat cross-legged on the floor reading through the books. When he read to the point of excitement, he would shout out uncontrollably, “We should spend our life living as joyful as this!”

Da! Da! Da!

Suddenly, loud footsteps could be heard. Xue Ying turned around in shock. The Summer Pavilion would usually not have many Transcendents visiting, and even if they came, few would walk with such a clear footstep sound.

Xue Ying looked towards the source of the sound.

A bald-headed, thin old man wearing slippers walked towards him slowly. That pair of slippers he was wearing revealed all his toes.

“Vice Faction Head Chao Qing.” Xue Ying immediately stood up. He was extremely respectful to ancestor Chao Qing. The reason why he could enter the list of Substitute Elders was because of ancestor Chao Qing’s recommendation.

“Sit, this brat, you don’t have to be so formal.” Chao Qing walked over before sitting down cross-legged. Sniffing with his nose, he looked at the wine flask Xue Ying was holding before asking, “Still have wine?”

“Yes.” Xue Ying understood that and immediately took out another flask of wine which he gave Chao Qing.

Receiving it, Chao Qing tilted his head back and drank two mouthfuls with the sound of ‘*gu gu*’. His eyes brightened, “The wine is quite good and is strong enough. Brat, you surely know how to enjoy life. I heard that you no longer enter the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World anymore, so I thought you had not recovered after the scolding given by Si Kong Yang. Now that I look at you, reading these books until you are shaking your head... seems like your mood is quite good.”

“Even if my mood is good, a day will pass. Even if my mood isn’t good, a day will similarly pass. Of course, I’ll rather pass the day with such a good mood everyday.” Xue Ying laughed.

“You’re really open-minded.” Chao Qing nodded, “Do you know the reason why I came today?”

Xue Ying stared, before replying awkwardly, “I know. You are here because of the fact that I destroyed my own path towards the True Meaning of Water and Fire.”

“Wrong!” Chao Qing shook his head.

Xue Ying was dumbfounded.

It was not because of that? Looking at ancestor Chao Qing, he had long prepared himself to be reprimanded again.

“It’s because you did not go to the Scarlet Cloud Mountain!” Chao Qing shouted, “Do you think you are foolish or not? Even though you are ranked number nine, don’t you find it wasteful if you do not eat those rare fruits and drink those rare spiritual liquids? You must know, that year, this old man had tried thinking ways in letting you get enlisted onto the list of Substitute Elders. If you don’t eat, then doesn’t that mean I’ve wasted my efforts? This old face of mine is still worth those spiritual liquids and fruits!”

“Uh...” Xue Ying did not know how to reply.

Faction Head Si Kong Yang had said that he was wasting resources, yet Chao Qing was saying that if he was not eating, then he would be wasting his energy.

“Vice Faction Head.” Xue Ying thought through his question before asking, “Are you not angry?”

“What is there to be angry with.” Chao Qing said with his dry and deflated mouth, before it tilted to the side in a smile, “If it was 300 years ago, I would certainly have become extremely angry. But right now, as I’m getting close to death, I’ve always felt that... on the road of cultivation, why should one make himself feel so tired. He should just cultivate happily. If given a chance, I’d certainly cultivate with more impunity.”

Xue Ying could feel the free and easiness of ancestor Chao Qing.

“What do you think?” Chao Qing asked curiously, “Aren’t you afraid that you might end up in a dead-end if you continued down this path?”

Many a times, there were Transcendents who messed up their cultivation. Comprehending bits and pieces from all over the place, before finally, reaching a stage where they could not fuse them together, thus ending in despondence.

“Frightened.”

Xue Ying laughed, “But I’ve thought through it carefully. Firstly, I think that my dream of chasing after the perfection in my spear techniques isn’t wrong! I love my spear techniques a lot. Secondly, by fusing water, fire and wind together, my improvement is extremely quick. I believe that within 30 years, I’ll be able to reach Realm of Myriad Existences level three! And in the future, if I find that this is really a dead-end, I estimate that I’ll only have wasted between 100 to 200 years of time. By then, even if I break my head, I still have time to repeat once again.”

“Right. It’s great that you have this state of mind. What’s the big deal about it? You’ll merely waste 100 to 200 years only!” Chao Qing laughed.

Profound Mystery of Water and Fire were close to reaching the third level.

The moment he reached the third level, with just the Profound Mysteries of water or fire used in assimilating his body’s Transcendent Qi, he would have certainty of stepping into the Saint realm. Xue Ying was someone who attained the second level of Myriad Existences in Profound Mystery of Fire during the Battle of Life and Death. This sort of innate talent was indeed frightening, and becoming a Saint was just like drinking water – that easy.

Of course—

Saint realm was not something huge to the Xia Clan. It was the Demigod realm Transcendents who were the true overlord existences.

“Initially, I was worried for you. But now that I see it, there isn’t anything for me to be worried out.” Chao Qing finished the wine before standing, “I can feel the confidence in you! On this path of Transcendents, confidence is something very important. Only with a heart full of confidence... can you overcome all

obstacles on this road. If one did not have any self-confidence, then how great can he ever be?”

“I hope that you can fuse a new True Meaning with this Profound Meaning of Water, Fire and Wind of yours.” Chao Qing sighed, “Hopefully, it’ll be something that this old man can see before I shut my eyes for the last time.”

Xue Ying was stunned.

That’s right, Chao Qing’s life was close to an end.

“I, Dong Bo Xue Ying, will try my best,” Xue Ying said.

“Good good good, you are still young, and still have many hopes and dreams.” Chao Qing laughed, before turning around and left, “Remember to go to the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World and finish those treasures that you can eat and drink. If you don’t eat them, it’ll be such a waste.”

“Yes,” Xue Ying respectfully answered.

Chao Qing’s figure had long disappeared at the distant corner.

Book 6: Chapter 9 – Time

In the blink of an eye, another year passed.

On this particular day, Xue Ying was still reading through the books. The more he read, the more he came to love reading these books.

This was because every single Demigod was a legend. Some of their experiences were extremely mysterious, and were able to broaden Xue Ying's general knowledge. He understood more of the Deities and the Dark Abyss.

"... On this day, as Palace Head He Wen was contemplating through the models of spells, a Deity World projection suddenly descended. This was the very first Deity who came from the Xia Clan – ancestor Emperor Yun Hai, and also an ancestor of the Sea Deity Palace." Xue Ying read through the books about this Demigod.

"Palace Head He Wen respectfully greeted! *'Being able to project down into the mortal world shows that Emperor Yun Hai's had reached an even more profound level of Deity.'*"

"Emperor Yun Hai sent down three top grade secret techniques but Palace Head He Wen requested guidance from Emperor Yun Hai."

"Emperor Yun Hai said... *'There is no helpful guidance if you want to become a Deity. That time, I shared my cultivational experiences with a good friend of mine who just became a Deity. Who would have thought that he would run amok, causing the True Deity Heart to shatter and die on the spot. I felt regret after that. Ever since, I have realised that cultivation is a private matter. During the beginning periods, there might be the possibility of giving some pointers. However, the further one goes, the less one should be given guidance. That was because every powerful Transcendent or Deity would have their own path to walk. If I were to purposefully point the way ahead, it would only make the*

cultivator feel at a loss in what to do.”

“‘The more you want my guidance, the more I can only say... ask your heart! The more determined your beliefs are, the more you persist in wanting to walk down this path, then just walk. Maybe this road of yours might not lead to a great accomplishment, but at the very least, if you were to become a Deity, as long as you walk down on your firm road, you will not run amok and cause your True Deity Heart to shatter.’”

“‘As for the details of cultivation, I’ll not say anything. The more I say, the more I might mislead you.’”

As Xue Ying read through this passage of words, he was enlightened.

He finally found it!

The content he desired the most had been found by him!

‘Emperor Yun Hai is an ancestor who became a Deity. Furthermore, he was able to project himself down to this world, showing that he must be a powerful Deity! I believe that the words he said must have some reasoning behind.’ Xue Ying was extremely excited.

During this past year or so...

Xue Ying read through many of the books. From them, he understood more about the discussion on one’s cultivation path by the Xia Clan’s ancestors.

There were a few ancestors who thought that cultivation should be based on one’s heart! Even if one met an obstacle, one should experience it themselves. Some of the heaven-shaking Demigods and Deities written about in history all walked down this path.

As for the majority of the ancestors, they thought that cultivation should be set down a certain direction. Every step one took, one would comprehend more and improve in one’s combat ability. This would be more efficient. A huge amount of Demigods did it this way, and many Deities had tried this method as well.

The latter method was more efficient.

And it would allow the Xia Clan to have more Demigods! And that was what

the elders of Xia Clan taught the other Transcendents.

But—

The true heaven-shaking Transcendents would follow their own heart, for instance – ‘Qiu Chi Bai’.

Qiu Chi Bai had cultivated the original Profound Mystery of Wind in Myriad Existences in the beginning, before grasping hold of the ‘True Meaning of Void Cleavage’. In the future, he might become the number one Transcendent under the heavens! Thus, this kind of cultivation based on one’s head... would see some famous heaven-shaking characters emerging out. For instance, the strongest Demigod in the recent history – the Demigod ‘Purgatory Knight’ jie Li was someone who cultivated based on his heart.

This kind of Demigod could fight against a group of Demigods all alone!

.....

‘What Emperor Yun Hai said is right. Cultivation should be something private.’

‘It should not be forced nor guided.’

Xue Ying’s heart became firm.

With the kind of combat power that Emperor Yun Hai had, he was not even willing to guide any Demigods in fear of misleading them. Even though Si Kong Yang might be very powerful, compared to the Emperor Yun Hai who could project himself downwards, Si Kong Yang was much weaker.

If Emperor Yun Hai was in front of him right now, he would certainly be encouraging him to continue down and follow his heart.

In the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World.

Recently, a huge matter occurred. The oldest Situ Hong had attained the third level in Myriad Existences! He was instantly promoted to the second position. Comparing his potential, he had an even greater hope of comprehending a True Meaning than Dou Ru Ru had!

Third level of Realms in Myriad Existences – as long as he had another

breakthrough, he would be able to grasp hold of a True Meaning.

“Hua hua.”

Two distant figures flew across, side-by-side.

One figure was male, while the other was female. The male was relatively tall and handsome while the female was full of charm.

In the distant peak of a mountain...

Xue Ying, Yu Feng, Pu Yong Bo and Zhang Peng were eating and drinking together.

“Looking at how delighted that Situ Hong is makes me feel unhappy.” Pu Yang Bo laughed, “Amongst the nine of us, he is the one filled with most hypocrisy and inferiority. Who would have thought that he actually became the first amongst us to reach the third level in Realms of Myriad Existences.”

“Combat power has no relation with the character of a person.” Yu Feng laughed.

“Ai.” Zhang Peng sighed, “Why is Disciple Sister Zhuo attracted to him?”

“Disciple Brother Zhang Peng, are you also thinking about Disciple Sister Zhuo Yi?” Xue Ying laughed as he joked.

The four of them had close relations.

Actually, Pu Yang Bo and Yu Feng had some confrontation a long time ago with Situ Hong. Situ Hong looked down upon those with weaker combat power, and previously, he was looking down on Pu Yang Bo and the rest. Ever since Xue Ying destroyed his own path towards the True Meaning of Water and Fire, Situ Hong had long ago broke off his relationship with Xue Ying.

“Yeah. But it’s a pity that Disciple Sister Zhuo Yi was never attracted to me.” Zhang Peng felt helpless.

“Who asked your combat power to be so weak. From what I see, as long as your Profound Mystery of Space reaches the third level in Myriad Existences, Disciple Sister Zhuo Yi would look at you differently.” Yu Feng laughed.

“What good is that kind of woman.” Pu Yang Bo held some disdain, “I despise

them!”

“I would still like them, but what a pity. She is tightly held by that Situ Hong.” Zhang Peng shook his head.

“Relax,” Xue Ying said. “Disciple Sister Zhuo Yi’s criteria are extremely high. Right now, she is closer with Situ Hong. But I dare say... if Situ Hong really wishes to succeed in chasing after her, he will have to grasp hold of a True Meaning.”

In the past, after he was considered as someone destroying his own future, Disciple Sister Zhuo Yi immediately created a distance with him which was extremely straightforward! How can this kind of woman be easily chased after.

The distant Situ Hong and Zhuo Yi were chatting happily, and Situ Hong turned his head deliberately towards Xue Ying to ridicule him.

“Little clown.” Xue Ying could not care less about him. He had never liked Zhuo Yi before in the past. Right now, when Situ Hong and Zhuo Yi became closer, he of course did not mind.

.....

The days of cultivation were extremely peaceful. Six years had passed ever since Xue Ying was dropped to the ninth position. Even though Xue Ying’s combat power became deeper and more powerful, his position was still on the ninth.

This year, the Tranquil Sun Province had actually produced two new Transcendents.

One was a young man of 30 years, a Transcendent called ‘Yuan Qing’.

And the other was actually Yu Jing Qiu!

What made the entire Xia Clan’s Transcendents exclaimed was that... a single province produced two Transcendents within the same year! That was something really rare.

Book 6: Chapter 10 – Dong Bo Xue Ying and Yu Jing Qiu

Night, In the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World, Soaring Cloud Peak.

A black-robed Xue Ying was currently displaying his spear techniques. He loved practicing his spear here at the Soaring Cloud Peak. Looking at the boundless mountain ranges opened up his entire heart. Ever since he disregarded everything else, there would be no use in having anyone persuading him. Thus, the elders of Xia Clan did not suppress him any further. After all, he was currently last in the rankings. Should they want to suppress him any further... at the worst, he would just be chased out of the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World.

Since ancient times, very few Substitute Elders had been chased out of the list. At the very least, they had to respect old man Chao Qing. The resources provided to the person ranked first from the bottom... were comparably the most meager, thus the elders of Xia Capital would not have that huge of a heartache.

After all, when Chao Qing died, some of the huge amount of resources he had would be given to the sect he belonged to, some to the junior disciples, and some to the Infernal Palace.

Because of Chao Qing's potential to contribute to the Xia Clan in the future, they would not put too much pressure on Xue Ying as a result!

Thus, without these obstacles, Xue Ying passed his days carefree and leisurely. If he did not want to practice his spear, he would go to the Summer Pavilion to read or accompany some of his good friends in drinking. And when he had an enlightenment moment, he would rush to the Soaring Cloud Peak to continue his practice in spear. As a result... the improvement of his spear techniques were relatively fast!

"Hong hong hong~~~"

One could only see the blurred figure of Xue Ying, with fierce gales of wind setting off around him.

His spear led to waves of heavy pressurised air, causing the surrounding scenery to become blurred, like an unceasing rush of thunder.

Hou~

Many illusions of Flood Dragons rushed upwards to the void.

Each newly formed illusion of a Flood Dragon was bigger than the previous one, until the very sixth illusion of a Flood Dragon that was about three meters long; these dragons flew across the void of many kilometers before bombarding a mountain peak. *Boom*. Many mountain rocks fell from it.

This power would amaze and stun any other Transcendent.

After all, this forceful impact was caused by mere air waves produced by the spear, yet its power was already so unimaginable. Even the weaker early stage Saint realm Transcendents would be unable to block such a frightening spear technique!

Suddenly—

Xue Ying stopped. The surrounding area became quiet. The entire peak of the Soaring Cloud Peak became a place of silence.

Holding onto the spear with both his hands, Xue Ying's expression was full of joy. Two arms appeared from beneath his shoulders out of thin air, and they were similarly holding onto a black spear. Following that, another two arms appeared holding to yet another black spear.

Six arms! All of them wore the same robe and held the same black spear.

'Water and Fire forming the bones while the wind forming the shape.'

'Finally I've crafted this illusion. After half a year of working toward perfecting it, I might be able to use it for battle.' Xue Ying was proud of himself, *'Illusions and reality engendering each other. This is what I call a good spear technique.'*

With the perfect fusion of Profound Mysteries of Water, Fire and Wind...

This led Xue Ying to realise even more functions — for instance, illusions! He

felt that this was of a great help to his spear techniques. Thus, he immediately pondered and perfected his technique to the current stage. This illusion of arms and spears was becoming more and more like reality.

‘During the life and death battle, when I fought against the enemy, if I suddenly had six arms and three spears, I bet the enemy would have been so shocked by it.’ Xue Ying was quite delighted. Even though the illusions were fake, he could use them to confuse his enemy, preventing them from knowing which spear to block. As such, the threat brought by his spear technique would greatly increase.

Illusions were actually extremely frightening.

When the enemies were unable to discern the truth from the fake, if they blocked the wrong attack, they would certainly lose their lives! Furthermore, wanting to block off three spears with just a single brain... would be ten times more difficult than blocking a single spear!

Furthermore, this was just his current status. Xue Ying’s time spent in cultivation was still relatively short, ‘Water, Fire and Wind’ – these three big Profound Mysteries fused together perfectly would have even more frightening abilities as his comprehension towards them grew deeper...

‘Mn.’ Xue Ying looked up at the sky, *‘The sky is brightening. Today is the day we receive Mage Yu Jing Qiu. Who would have thought that the Mage Yu Jing Qiu of that time... would become a Transcendent in such a short period of time.’*

A mage becoming a Transcendent would originally be slower than a Knight becoming a Transcendent. Amongst the many mages, Yu Jing Qiu could be considered as quite formidable already.

Sou!

Xue Ying turned into streamer as he broke through the skies.

The place where they received Mage Yu Jing Qiu was still the same old place within the Xia Capital – at Eternal Wind Knight Qiu Chi Bai’s mansion. Qiu Chi Bai was after all, the undisputable leader amongst the Tranquil Sun Province’s

Transcendents.

During that afternoon, Xue Ying arrived slightly ahead of time.

“Xue Ying, you came?”

“Brother Xue Ying, please sit.”

Ten years had passed. All of these Transcendents had become really close to each other. Xue Ying greeted them with a smile. Even though he was ranked the last in the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World, the business regarding Substitute Elders was something kept a secret. In the outer world, many Transcendents would still hold Xue Ying in admiration. His name was great, and he held the title of a Transcendent genius.

Xue Ying sat down cross-legged as he smiled towards a young, delicate-looking man beside him, “Yuan Qing, why did you come so early? I thought that you might cultivate first at your own mansion before rushing here at the last moment.”

“Big brother Xue Ying, victory or defeat doesn’t matter during the Transcendent Battle of Life and Death as long as I’ve tried my best. Furthermore, I’m not rushing my cultivation on this particular day.” Yuan Qing shyly smiled.

“Wa wa wa, looking at how shy this little brother Yuan Qing’s smile is, my heart can’t help but be moved by it,” Dong Yu shouted out.

“Don’t frighten this little brother,” Cheng Ling Shu added.

Xue Ying laughed.

Everyone had a favourable impression towards the new Transcendent Yuan Qing, himself included. This Yuan Qing had a rather shy personality. His outer appearance was quite handsome and pretty, and amongst all the young people he knew... his brother Qing Shi was the most dashing person he had ever seen. Maybe different people had different preferences, but honestly, he swore from the deepest recesses of his heart agreeing that his little brother was indeed the most dashing person ever.

That was what people who knew his brother said. Even Hai Ru Zhen, Zi Che Gu Feng agreed with him after seeing his little brother.

And Yuan Qing had an appearance that could be ranked as top ten amongst the youths he knew of! Furthermore, he was pretty and shy. Though because he had been a prodigy immersed in cultivation, this led him all the way to becoming a Transcendent at the young age of 30!

One must know that Xue Ying had only become a Transcendent at 28 years. Without Xue Ying, this Yuan Qing would be the youngest Transcendent in the past 1000 years.

“Sister Jing Qiu came as well.” At the moment when everyone was chatting happily, Peng Shan suddenly announced.

Xue Ying and the rest turned towards her.

Only to see a beautiful green-robed female mage walk in under the lead of a guard.

Xue Ying could not help but brighten up as he saw her. Even Peng Shan, Yuan Qing, Qiu Chi Bai and the rest were startled.

So beautiful!

Seeing any beautiful things on earth, one could not help but praise them. Right now, Yu Jing Qiu was walking in towards them... making Xue Ying and the others feel awe. Even though Xue Ying had seen Yu Jing Qiu previously, he could not help but feel shock right now.

One must know, female mages were originally valued highly because of their character.

Legend ranking mages would have a lifespan of 200 years. When they were at 100 years of age, it would be equivalent to a mortal's 50 years of age! Regardless of how well female mages maintained themselves, they would still exude the image of a middle-aged woman. Even when they became a Transcendent... and underwent a physical rebirth, it would still be hard for them have the look of a young teenage girl.

But Yu Jing Qiu was different!

She became a Meteor ranker at a very young age, and then a Transcendent similarly at a young age. This kind of youth was enough to defeat many other

female Transcendents. Furthermore, she underwent a physical rebirth when she became a Transcendent! If one was an absolute beauty before becoming a Transcendent, her base and fundamental look would be good. Thus, when she became a Transcendent... she would become a soul-moving beauty then! Even looking at her represented some sort of enjoyment! Right now, Yu Jing Qiu had the hopes of becoming the top beauty compared to all the other female Transcendents who were pretty and had good temperaments in the entire Xia Clan.

Yu Jing Qiu entered the hall, sweeping her gaze across the room, before landing it upon Xue Ying. There was a smile inherent at the edge of her mouth.

‘Finally... I’ve become a Transcendent too. I can finally stand by your side.’

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Book 6: Chapter 11 – True Meaning of Light and Darkness

How keen was a Transcendent's senses? As a result, everyone could immediately affirm that right now, the mage Jing Qiu was looking directly at Xue Ying!

Xue Ying had a similar feeling when their eyes met.

Those memories...

Xue Ying felt his own heart beat faster.

"Sister Jing Qiu is staring at brother Xue Ying, wa, they are both from the Azure River County. Ze ze ze... it seems like there's some story behind their relationship." Peng Shan laughed as he teased.

"I also think that there's some story. Looking at the expression in sister Jing Qiu's eyes as she looks at little brother Xue Ying, *wu wu*... I was so moved that my tears are going to drop." Cheng Ling Shu added.

Xue Ying was teased to the point where he felt ashamed.

Yu Jing Qiu smiled, "Dong Bo Xue Ying saved me in the past."

"Hero saving the damsel in distress?" Peng Shan's eyes widened.

"There actually is some story behind them." Qiu Chi Bai shook his head.

"Jing Qiu, please take a seat first." Hai Ru Zhen said.

"Yes, teacher." Yu Jing Qiu replied as she obediently sat by the side.

Peng Shan shouted, "Brother Xue Ying, why aren't you speaking? Quickly tell us, what happened in the past, and how did the hero save the damsel in distress?"

“I once coincidentally picked up the same Black Iron mission as mage Yu Jing Qiu,” Xue Ying said. “During the mission, we met some danger and trouble. In the end, only mage Yu Jing Qiu and I survived. It’s only luck that I was able to save mage Jing Qiu. Actually, since we were comrades taking the same mission, helping each other should be naturally something done. That’s all.”

“Only the two of you survived?” Light could be seen emitting from Cheng Ling Shu’s eyes, “That sounds so romantic. Then what happened next? The hero saving the damsel in distress? Did the damsel repay the debt with her body?”

“What nonsense are you saying.” Peng Shan stared, “Sister Jing Qiu isn’t that sort of girl, right? It should be that they made a promise in their heart and waited until the moment is ripe, isn’t that right, sister Jing Qiu, brother Xue Ying?”

The other Transcendents were fanning the flames.

“Alright, alright, don’t tease my student anymore,” Hai Ru Zhen said. “Ever since that mission, Jing Qiu has been at my Eternal Wind Academy. Later on, she heard that brother Xue Ying fell into the Black-Wind Abyss.”

Everyone was just joking around.

After having some fun, the topic changed.

They ate and drank while chatting casually and soon the topic reached the upcoming Transcendent Battle of Life and Death. After all, regardless of whether it was Yuan Qing or Yu Jing Qiu, they would be having their Transcendent Battle of Life and Death soon.

“Little brother Yuan Qing, you stepped into the realm of Transcendent at such a young age, though you must set Xue Ying as your target. He has, after all, won nine matches.” Cheng Ling Shu said, “I don’t expect too much, just win at least six matches.”

“Sister Ling Shu, it seems that ever since you’ve won a huge amount of money when wagering on brother Xue Ying during his battle of Life and Death, you want to continue winning again.” Peng Shan laughed, “But Yuan Qing does not have any primordial bloodline, and winning six rounds will not be an easy task.”

“Precisely because it isn’t easy, the payout will be greater,” Cheng Ling Shu

replied.

“I knew it. The more you gamble, the more you will get lost into it.” Zi Che Gu Feng shook his head.

“You are just being envious and jealous of me. I’ll not wager too much this time, just 50 kilogrammes of Origin Stones. That time during little brother Xue Ying’s match, I actually won enough... for me to gamble a few times.” Cheng Ling Shu was delightedly boasting, “And if I win again, ze ze ze.” Cheng Ling Shu was a female mage, thus she was extremely intelligent. Even if she was to gamble, she would still have great control of herself.

Usually, it was the Transcendent knights who lost the most in the gambling house of Xia Capital.

“Little sister Jing Qiu, how many matches do you feel you can win?” Cheng Ling Shu asked.

Jing Qiu shook her head before smiling, “I don’t have any confidence. Who knows, I might not even win a single match.”

“You still have another year of time to prepare.” Qiu Chi Bai said, “During this year of time, you might even make some breakthrough. Thus, winning five or six matches might be possible. Like Xue Ying, he was able to have a breakthrough during the Transcendent Battle of Life and Death, achieving the second level of comprehension in the Realms of Myriad Existences. Oh yes, Xue Ying, that time, you were at the second level in Realms of Myriad Existences, you should already be at the third level right now.”

“Profound Mysteries of Water and Fire are both at the third level.” Xue Ying nodded.

“I’ve estimated as much. You had just become a Transcendent and yet, you comprehended the second level in Realms of Myriad Existences. According to your talents, that should be as such.” Qiu Chi Bai nodded, “Water and Fire, these two Profound Mysteries are able to complement and build on each other. Using these two Profound Mysteries in assimilating your Transcendent Qi, I guess you will be able to step into the realm of Saint soon.”

“Don’t say that, all right! There’s still a huge group of us currently at the Sky

realm!” Dong Yu helplessly replied.

“Really makes the others feel hopeless. For the sake of comprehending the second level in Myriad Existences, I’ve spent 160 years. Even today, I have not been able to step into the third level of Myriad Existences.” Zong Tu sighed.

“A genius is indeed a genius.”

They were all sighing.

Indeed, usually, those who recently had become a Transcendent might only have a comprehension of being One with the World and not even reach the first level in Realms of Myriad Existences. Though there were a portion of them who reached the first level in Realms of Myriad Existences!

Wanting to reach the second level... was quite difficult. Some might spend up to 100 years.

As for the third level, it was even more difficult, and spending up to 600 years was considered ordinary.

During that period of time, their Transcendent Qi would have a hope of breakthrough after it had been assimilated. However, if it was just an ordinary third level of Profound Mystery, the time taken to assimilate the Transcendent Qi would be extremely long, with some dying before even breaking through. As for Xue Ying, he had water and fire, these two Profound Mysteries complementing each other in assimilating his Transcendent Qi, allowing the efficiency to increase by ten times. At the very least, he would become a Saint in 20-30 years.

However, everyone could not really compare themselves with him! After all, Xue Ying had already reached the second level in Realms of Myriad Existences during the Transcendent Battle of Life and Death, so how could they compare?

“Saint realm?” Xue Ying was extremely calm.

After spending a long period of time at the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World, and having been preached at by Gong Yu and Si Kong Yang, these two Demigods, he had long felt that becoming a Saint realm meant nothing at all.

.....

Two months later.

At the Infernal Palace, Hall of Life and Death.

An extremely bustling Transcendent Battle of Life and Death was currently being held here. The main character was a young and new Transcendent called Yuan Qing. He was currently too young, and was of similar age with Xue Ying during that previous battle. Thus, many Transcendents had been attracted to watch, with even Demigods attending! As for the mortals of Xia Capital, there were mountains and seas of them, filling the entire Hall of Life and Death.

“Beautiful.”

Qiu Chi Bai, Peng Shan, Xue Ying, Yu Jing Qiu, Hai Ru Zhen and the other Tranquil Sun Province Transcendents were seated together. They viewed the match from the eastern side.

Yuan Qing’s combat power was indeed amazing!

“Terrific.” Qiu Chi Bai praised.

As Xue Ying looked downwards, he had an understanding in his heart, *‘It seems like the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World is going to have another disciple.’*

Yuan Qing actually fused the Profound Mysteries of Light and Darkness Together. Even though it was rusty and was not so perfect as what he did that year with his ‘Water and Fire Twin Dragon Attack’, it was without question that he had indeed started fusing them together.

‘The True Meaning of Light and Darkness is a grade three True Meaning, and of a higher grade as compared to my True Meaning of Water and Fire.’ Xue Ying smiled, *‘But it’s definitely a good thing that the Scarlet Cloud Mountain has another disciple like Yuan Qing.’*

‘Uh...’

Xue Ying suddenly recognised a problem.

If Yuan Qing entered the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World, did that not mean that he would be ranked tenth?

‘Whatever. I’m still the first from the bottom.’ Xue Ying mocked at himself, and watched Yuan Qing’s battle below with a smile.

Book 6: Chapter 12 – Absolutely Different

Indeed

The power of the Profound Mysteries of Light and Darkness was very frightening. Even though it was just a very crude start in fusing them together... it was enough to let Yuan Qing win six matches of the Transcendent Battle of Life and Death!

Even though he was not as bright a star as Xue Ying from that year, under the condition of not having any primordial bloodlines, he could still win six matches at such a young age. Indeed, it was something amazing and many Transcendents praised him.

“It seems the Tranquil Sun Province has had an eruption of talents.”

“That’s right. Not to mention the Eternal Wind Knight, as he is the first in the Saint rankings! Even Dong Bo Xue Ying from the previous Transcendent Life and Death Battle has shown himself to be extremely talented. This Yuan Qing is someone quite capable too.”

“Does everyone realise this fact about the Tranquil Sun Province? The youngest three Transcendents in the past 1000 years are Dong Bo Xue Ying, Yuan Qing and Qiu Chi Bai?”

“That’s right!”

“As they all hail from the same province, it seem that at this time, it’s the Tranquil Sun Province’s turn to explode.”

The Transcendents were talking amongst each other, treating this information as a form of entertainment.

After all, the entire Xia Clan was still quite united as one. The competition between the six big Transcendent Organisations was also relatively peaceful.

“Little brother Yuan Qing, you’re too fierce and formidable, come, let’s this sister give you a kiss!” Cheng Ling Shu was so excited that she hugged Yuan Qing, causing him to dodge and hide behind Peng Shan.

Peng Shan looked at her shyly, “Sister Ling Shu, come, kiss here.”

“Looking at you and your old face made me lose all my desire.” Cheng Ling Shu tilted her mouth, though she smiled while looking at Yuan Qing, “Little brother Yuan Qing, you and Xue Ying are my lucky stars.”

“How much did you win during these two Transcendent Battles of Life and Death?” Qiu Chi Bai smiled.

Xue Ying and the others were similarly curious.

Cheng Ling Shu’s squinted, showing the delight she had, “Not much not much, adding up the two battles, I’ve won about 500 kilograms of Origin Stones, haha, hahaha....” Finishing that, she could not help but laugh.

The others by her side felt envious.

Five hundred kilograms of Origin Stones.

That time when Xue Ying won nine matches, he earned a mere 2500 kilograms of Origin Stones.

But even if they were envious, it was useless. Gambling... was something these Transcendents avoided as there had been many cases of examples of people falling into the trap!

Everything went according to his expectations, during the second day, in the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World.

“Our Scarlet Cloud Mountain will have a new Transcendent from today onwards. He is called Yuan Qing.” Si Kong Yang stood there, his unseen pressure suppressing the rest, just like the brightest sun during afternoon, making others feel awe, “Yuan Qing will be the youngest disciple brother of yours. Hopefully, you will be able to treasure this friendship between everyone. Of course, what I hope for more is for one or two Demigods to be awakened amongst you all.”

“I’ve regarded highly upon Dong Bo Xue Ying in the past.”

Si Kong Yang swept his gaze.

Within the group of Sky realm Transcendents, Xue Ying was standing at the corner, being as low-key as ever. He had been acting in this fashion for a while and was used to it. Ever since the Faction Head Si Kong Yang and the others had been disappointed in him, Xue Ying did not care less about performing any longer. That was because he knew that even if he performed splendidly — he would forever be scolded and ranked the first from the bottom!

As such, he had long stopped caring about his own performances.

“Mn?” Yuan Qing stole a look at Xue Ying who was standing by the side. When he was selected to be a Substitute Elder, he was actually quite excited. Seeing Xue Ying made him even more joyful. After all, even though the period of time they were acquainted with each other was short, their personalities matched well together.

“However, Dong Bo Xue Ying relied on his own high innate talent, and decided to randomly cultivate,” Si Kong Yang coldly said. “Originally, his path towards the True Meaning of Water and Fire was all good, yet he destroyed it himself! Even until today, he is not repenting his actions.”

Everyone was quiet.

Hearing that, Zhuo Yi gave Xue Ying a look from the corner of her eyes. Initially, she was moved by Xue Ying, thinking that he was young and had an extraordinary innate talent with a certainty of becoming a Demigod. Even though he was not that handsome, it was something bearable. The more she looked at him, the more she got used to his appearance. After all, youth was always a weapon! Situ Hong, Zhang Peng and the others gave off a feeling of being middle-aged men, while Xue Ying appeared extremely young.

It was a pity that he destroyed his own future and had no combat power. Thus, everything appealing about him disappeared.

The more Situ Hong heard these words, the happier he got inwardly. He loved hearing Xue Ying being scolding by Faction Head Si Kong Yang.

The person who was most calm amongst the many scolding words was Xue

Ying. After all, six years had passed, and today, his beliefs had long become firm. He understood in his heart... Faction Head Si Kong Yang was still reprimanding even today was because he wished Xue Ying would repent and listen to his advice about repeating all Xue Ying's training all over again. After all, Xue Ying was still young and had the time to restart from scratch.

"Yuan Qing, your innate talent is high, though you are still weaker than Dong Bo Xue Ying." Si Kong Yang said indifferently, "Thus, don't be so presumptuous in doing things your own way and destroying your own future."

"Yes," Yuan Qing answered.

Right now, his mind was filled with fog — he had no idea what had happened before! Why would Xue Ying destroy his path of True Meaning of Water and Fire? He had no understanding of what was happening.

Yet with Si Kong Yang and his immense aura and overbearing attitude, Yuan Qing did not dare to ask more and could only reply with a 'yes'.

.....

A moment later, when Si Kong Yang left, Gong Yu said a few sentences before leaving as well.

Yuan Qing was the newest here, and thus, he would be given the center position — ranked fifth. Xue Ying naturally reached the new lowest position number — the tenth position!

This group of disciple brothers and sisters also introduced themselves briefly so as to break the ice between them.

"I am called Situ Hong, the oldest amongst this group of disciples. You can just call me disciple brother Situ." Situ Hong was the first to stand out with a smile as if he was a good senior.

The others all briefly said a few words.

"Yuan Qing, I'll be leaving first." Xue Ying gave a pat on his shoulder, before flying through the skies. He could not care less in staying any longer and was going to continue reading his books!

"Mn." Yuan Qing nodded. Previously, he had been drinking and eating supper

with the Transcendents from the Tranquil Sun Province. Thus, in this Scarlet Cloud Mountain, he was the closest with Xue Ying.

“Disciple brother Yuan Qing, let me tell you.” Situ Hong walked over and said softly, “You should keep your distance with this Dong Bo Xue Ying.”

“Keep my distance?” Yuan Qing was stunned.

Situ Hong explained, “You see how arrogant and foolish he is? Did you not hear what the Faction Head Si Kong said previously? He was originally walking down the path of the True Meaning of Water and Fire... and many people regarded him highly. But guess what? He decided to comprehend another Profound Mystery of Wind, fusing the three Profound Mysteries of Wind, Fire and Water together, throwing it into chaos, thus destroying his own cultivation path.”

“Ah.” Yuan Qing was shocked, he had not known of this beforehand, “Disciple brother Xue Ying dared to do that?”

“That’s why he is the most arrogant and foolish person!” Situ Hong jeered, “Even after the Faction Head reprimanded him so many times, he still continues with his wayward ways. Hmph, hmph, Right now, he is still young and has the time to restart all over again... wait until the future when his combat power becomes small and weak, he will get bullied easily, and get killed by some Transcendent native. That time, he will understand what is called regret.”

“Situ Hong, enough with your cursing of others behind their back.” Pu Yang Bo sneered from the side.

“I’m just telling disciple brother Yuan Qing some of the matters that happened.” Situ Hong coldly glanced at Pu Yang Bo.

Yuan Qing watched all of this quietly.

Arrogant?

No!

Today was the first day he met Si Kong Yang. Standing in front of him, that pressure was really extremely powerful, and yet, disciple brother Xue Ying dared to go against the Faction Head Si Kong Yang. Furthermore, even after such a long period of time... he still looked after me! That was not an easy task that can

be accomplished just by being arrogant. Instead, it would require an absolute firm determination. Usually, Transcendents would have no courage in going against this kind of suppression.

Yuan Qing looked towards the Situ Hong by his side. He understood that disciple brother Xue Ying and this disciple brother Situ Hong were two absolutely different people!

Book 6: Chapter 13 – A Clan Protection

Deity Weapon

Worse comes to worse, knowing that he would only get chased out of the Scarlet Cloud Mountain, he had set his heart to prepare for the worst case scenario. Xue Ying would be the most carefree disciple brother amongst them. He would frequently be within the Summer Pavilion drinking and reading those books by himself... as if he was back in the past experiencing all the different stories related to the past eras of the Xia Clan. There were many milestones within the Xia Clan history; large scale demon invasions; clans facing disasters; the Beast Clan's slaughtering...

Compared to some of the disasters that occurred in the past, the current era was relatively peaceful.

Furthermore, as time passes, the details of history for the Xia Clan became deeper and deeper.

'Compared to some of the heroes in the past, I, Dong Bo Xue Ying, am still extremely green.' The more Xue Ying read, the more he realised just how shallow his knowledge really was. Even though not all the heroes in the past became Deities, that did not mean that they were weak. When they were Demigods... some of them had the combat power to match that of a Deity! Some of them died during the battles with other Clans, and some of them died when fighting against the demons.

If given enough time, some of them might have become Deities in the end if they had not died.

.....

Half a year later, Yu Jing Qiu began her Transcendent Battle of Life and Death.

As for Jing Qiu, she was garbed in green robes and stood there with her green

hair let loose emitting out a faint ice-cold aura... preventing others from getting close to her.

“So beautiful.”

Many Transcendents were shocked.

The mortals were dumbfounded. Ever since she became a Transcendent, her hair, the luster of her skin, her eyes, and many other areas underwent a transformation. As a result, she became such a soul-stunning beauty! Transcendent mages... as long as they were young and their original looks were good, with the temperament of a Transcendent mage, these women would usually be chased after by many.

‘Hmph.’ As Zhuo Yi watched the battle. Her heart gave a cold snort, *‘It’s merely a beautiful face, that’s all!’*

And it was not just Zhuo Yi. Many beautiful female Transcendents felt unhappy! That was because they felt a huge threat.

But the majority of the female Transcendents were jealous of her, that’s all.

The battle started.

During the Transcendent Battle of Life and Death, Transcendent mages would certainly lose out as they could not use any magic equipment at all. They could only use the most ordinary of staffs.

‘No wonder beauties are all loved by many. Looking at her battling is an enjoyment itself.’ Xue Ying smiled. He always tried to be indifferent, yet in his inner heart... he had some special feelings towards Yu Jing Qiu ever since that year when he met her the first time at the Azure River County Dragon Mountain Manor.

“Mn?”

“Not good!”

There were five Demigods at the eastern platform viewing the battle. Currently, one of them who wore red robes stood up.

Hu.

His figure disappeared from the Hall of Life and Death.

.....

Very quickly, this red-robed Demigod entered a secret space within the Infernal Palace.

A long floating bridge was seen cutting through the void.

On top of the bridge stood three figures. The one leading them was a black-haired old man. Beside him were two powerful Demigods.

“Palace Head.” The red-robed Demigod greeted respectfully.

The black-haired old man nodded, “Brother Xi Yun, you felt that too?”

“I’m in charge of some areas in Infernal Palace, so I’ll definitely be able to feel that vast and powerful ripple.” The red-robed Demigod nodded, “Palace Head, where exactly did such a huge movement come from this time round?”

“That’s right, Palace Head, where did it originate from?” The other two Demigods asked.

This was the most secretive location of the Infernal Palace.

Many secrets of the Xia Clan were hidden within it, with only the Infernal Palace Palace Head being able to control them. That was because the Infernal Palace Palace Head was absolutely loyal to the Xia Clan, and furthermore, many methods left behind by the ancestors of the Xia Clan ensured that for one to become a Palace Head... he would not have any chances of betraying the clan.

“Come with me,” The black-haired old man said.

The four Demigods rapidly followed down the long floating bridge towards the void.

As they went further inwards, there were occasionally some huge and powerful ripples.

And at times, they viewed gigantic human figurines lying in the void below.

“It’s here, in front of us,” The black-haired old man said. Soon, he stopped. A ripple appeared from the void in front of them, before dissipating and revealing a scene behind it.

Hu~

It was a world filled with fluttering snow.

Amidst the countless snowflakes, a white-haired old granny walked out. Her hair was entirely silvery-white and was combed very neatly. Her face had a light smile on it as if she was a kind person. It was just that as she walked within the world of snow, these four Demigods who were watching that scene felt a suffocating oppression.

“I’m finally awake after sleeping for so long.” This white-haired old granny smiled.

“Greetings, Ancestor Snow.” The black-haired old man greeted.

“Ancestor Snow?” The other three Demigods looked confused.

“Unless-”

The three of them knew many secrets, and thus, they could find from their memories the person to match this figure. Immediately, their expressions changed.

This white-haired old granny was the strongest Deity Weapon amongst all of the Xia Capital’s clan protection treasures. Also, the difficulty of controlling it was the hardest. Usually, ordinary Deity weapons... could be controlled by any ordinary Demigod! It was just that this Ancestor Snow represented a clan protection Deity Weapon that no ordinary Demigod could ever utilise, or in other words, no Demigod in this current era could use her.

Ancestor Snow was that clan protection Deity Weapon’s spirit.

For Ancestor Snow to wake up, one of two scenarios could have possibly happened.

First... it was that the clan protection Deity Weapon felt a frightening menace coming that might threaten the existence of the Xia Clan! Thus, the weapon spirit would wake up to alert the rest.

And the second... was that she had met an appropriate master!

“Don’t be so anxious.” The white-haired old woman laughed, “It’s good news, not bad news.”

The black-haired old man and the other three Demigods each heaved a sigh of relief.

“Bring me out first,” The white-haired granny said.

“Ancestor Snow, please.” The black-haired old man immediately led her out of the secret space.

.....

Following her own senses, the white-haired old woman soon reached the Hall of Life and Death.

The black-haired old man and the other three Demigods stood beside her. At the same time, a ripple in space enveloped them. The Infernal Palace Head was invincible in the Infernal World and acknowledged as the master of Infernal Palace! He could easily separate the space, preventing others from seeing these four Demigods. Of course, they would not be able to see the existence of that white-haired old woman.

“Ancestor Snow, how is it?” The black-haired old man asked.

“I found it.” The white-haired old woman smiled before nodding. Looking down at the battle, she saw Yu Jing Qiu who was currently trying to delay the battle.

“Such a pure soul. Furthermore, she became a Transcendent by borrowing the power of ice to transcend her body and spirit?” The white-haired old woman nodded, “That’s right. It’s her.”

The black-haired old man revealed an expression of joy.

“But right now, she’s still too weak. Wait until she becomes a Demigod. Only then can she reveal the true strength of the clan protection Deity Weapon.” The white-haired old woman said, “Your Xia Clan should groom her well.”

Actually, the clan protection Deity Weapon had many conditions that must be met.

Each of them had their own mystical uses.

For instance, the Infernal Palace was by nature, an extremely important clan protection Deity Weapon. It was a space-related Deity Weapon that controlled

the entire Infernal World.

Ancestor Snow represented a Deity Weapon that was extremely difficult to control, and she was also the strongest weapon of all! If a Demigod could utilise its strength, she would have the capability to match against the might of Deities.

“We’ll definitely put our best efforts into grooming her. Tomorrow, we’ll send her to the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World.” The black-haired old man nodded.

“Mn, sending her to the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World is good. But remember to keep it a low key. I don’t want others to realise how special she is.” The white-haired old woman said before asking, “Oh yes, what is she called?”

“Yu Jing Qiu.” The black-haired old man replied. Actually, he was feeling a headache.

He could see that Yu Jing Qiu would barely be able to win the third round of her Transcendent Battle of Life and Death. Of course, as a young female mage, it was considered a good result. But wanting to become a Demigod based on this? Too difficult!

Certainly, he would still groom her.

Because the moment Yu Jing Qiu becomes a Demigod, she would be able to fight against a group of other Demigods.

Book 6: Chapter 14 – Disciple Sisters and Disciple Brothers Again?

Demigods with the power to match Deities?

At least in this era, nobody had the capability to match Deities. For instance, Great Elder Ao Lan with a grade three True Meaning was merely ranked second in the Demigod rankings! Amongst the topmost strongest group of Demigod overlords, they had their own specialties, though none of them would say that they could sweep across a group of other Demigods. Even if it was one against one, it would be really hard to kill a peak Demigod.

Thus, one could see that this strongest clan protection Deity Weapon of the Xia Clan had a terrifying power inherent within it!

Controlling it would mean that one's combat power would override all other Demigods! Being able to compare with Deities!

This clan protection Deity Weapon would usually be unable to be used by ordinary Deities. It was the ancestors of Xia Clan who thought of ways to send it back home. But because of its prowess, most Demigods would not be able to use it. Only those with a soul that resonated with this powerful Deity Weapon could use it more readily, thus, allowing one to use such a weapon while in the realm of Demigod!

"Fellow elders!" Another new gathering amongst elders was held.

The Infernal Palace Head said in a straightforward manner, "Yu Jing Qiu's importance is something that I don't have to expound on again. This secret must be kept only amongst us Xia Clan Elders! Nobody can leak it out."

"Right."

"As long as Yu Jing Qiu becomes a Demigod, then our Xia Clan... will have a

Deity weapon user with a lifespan of 3000 years.”

These group of Xia Clan elders were expectant.

Deities were unable to enter the Transcendent major worlds. Only Demigods could! As for Yu Jing Qiu, as long as she could wield the clan protection Deity Weapon, she would be able to sweep across all the Transcendent major worlds, and could even slaughter members of the Beast Clan! For the Beast Clan and Transcendent natives to recover from that impact... it would take a long time as a result.

“Right now, the issue is how shall we groom her into becoming a Demigod!” The black-haired old man said, “Fellow elders, let’s come together and think of a good method in placing all our efforts toward grooming her into becoming a Demigod.”

“This old man has obtained three Ice fruits.” Chao Qing laughed, “Initially, I wanted to leave one of them to that brat Dong Bo Xue Ying, one to the Water Daoist Faction, and one to the Infernal Palace... but now, I’ll just give them all to that little girl Yu Jing Qiu. These three fruits should be of a huge help for her.”

“Brother Chao.”

The many Xia Clan Elders tensed up.

Even though Chao Qing said it in a carefree manner, these Ice Fruits were actually the Earth’s Core Icy Fruit that came from one of the eight major Transcendent World – the Ice World’s deepest and innermost core. Each of the fruits had a value of over 5,000 kilograms of Origin Stones, and were even more precious than the Stone of Oceanic World which Xue Ying had.

“Little girl Yu Jing Qiu’s talent is still quite good.” Chao Qing said, “Being a mage, she became a Transcendent at such a young age! If we do not groom her, then I’m afraid she will only become a Saint in the end. As long as we put in our best efforts... she will have a hope of becoming a Demigod. However, right now, the Beast Clans have infiltrated into our Xia Clan. If we can’t break apart Ao Lan’s life magic, then this little girl Yu Jing Qiu’s identity will be known to the Beast Clan.”

“Relax, she will be safe within this Infernal World,” The black-haired old man

said.

“What if she wants to return to her home?” An elder asked.

“I feel... it’s worth the effort to send a Deity World warrior along to protect her,” the black-haired old man replied.

“Mn.”

“Agree.”

“Agree.”

These elders all agreed with the decision.

They regarded Yu Jing Qiu as the most important seedling. As for the other Transcendents in the Scarlet Cloud Mountain, even if they became someone formidable... it was quite amazing for a persona like Mountain Lord He to emerge from among them. But it would not change the situation of an entire world! As for Yu Jing Qiu, the moment she became a Demigod, everything would be different.

She could sweep across all the Transcendent native Worlds! She could sweep across the Beast Clan!

After the discussion, the elder of Xia Clans agreed upon a plan related to Yu Jing Qiu, for instance, on how to groom her, how to guide her, and how many resources to be spent on her. Adding up all the resources given to the ten talented Transcendents in Scarlet Cloud Mountain World could not even reach up to the amount of resources given to Yu Jing Qiu alone. This was something even Demigods would feel jealous of, though the elders of Xia Clan were willing to do it!

Because, it was worth it!

If they succeeded, they could casually sweep across all major Transcendent Worlds, giving back even greater rewards.

In the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World.

“This will be your newest disciple sister.” Si Kong Yang had a smile, “She will be

the only female mage which our Scarlet Cloud Mountain World is grooming. Because she is a mage, she will have a Demigod mage to guide her.”

“Yu Jing Qiu!”

The Transcendents were all stunned when they saw the female standing beside Si Kong Yang.

Garbed in green robes with her hair fluttering in the wind, her eyes were like the stars from the heavens, and her looks were regarded as the most beautiful since the moment she was seen participating in the Transcendent Battle of Life and Death.

Such a soul-stunning beauty’s appearance made even Wen Yong An and Wu Cang, these people with their characters, brighten up.

“So beautiful.” Pu Yang Bo almost salivated.

“Mn?” Situ Hong’s eyes were emitting light as he felt some intolerable itching in his heart.

“Wa.” Yu Feng could not help but praise.

‘Ah, mage Jing Qiu is here too.’ Yuan Qing, ‘Seems like she has her own talents as well.’

Xue Ying though expressed a slight smile as he looked upon the scene.

Interesting.

This situation was getting really interesting. At that moment when Yuan Qing entered the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World, he had long wondered how interesting this situation would get! And the moment Yu Jing Qiu was added to this Scarlet Cloud Mountain World... Xue Ying became really excited. He could feel that the cultivation days in the future would become much more entertaining.

Yu Jing Qiu’s gaze swept across everyone, but the moment her eyes met Xue Ying’s, a light blush appeared on her face.

“Following the old rules, Yu Jing Qiu’s ranking will be that at the center – the sixth rank.” Si Kong Yang said, “She is a mage, thus, her improvement in combat power depends on investigations, and is different from the rest of you! It will be

decided by the Demigod teacher guiding her. I hope that all you Transcendent knights do not get superseded by this female mage.”

“Alright, you guys should get to know one another.” Saying that, Si Kong Yang and Master Gong Yu left.

Only the group of young Transcendents were left behind.

Amongst them, there were many male Transcendents who were feeling the itch in their hearts. Even though Zhuo Yi had the powerful attraction from her Extreme Yin Body, that was merely an attraction based on life’s instinct, and not that of the willingness from the inner heart! But it was different in the case of Yu Jing Qiu. She was beautiful, and her temperament would make others like her very much.

Humans loved beautiful things. Looking at her represented an enjoyment by itself.

“Disciple sister Yu, I’m called Pu Yang Bo.” Pu Yang Bo was the first to open his mouth. When he wanted to say more, he was pushed away by Situ Hong standing beside him. Situ Hong grabbed hold of his shoulder and used the ripple of space to press Pu Yang Bo backwards two to three steps. This caused a change in Pu Yang Bo’s expression. Situ Hong though, just smiled, “Disciple sister Jing Qiu, this Pu Yang Bo loves chasing after female Transcendents. You should stay away from this sort of guy. I’m called Situ Hong and am currently left with a single step before grasping hold of the a True Meaning related to Space, and should be the fastest person amongst us to grab hold of it. In the future, becoming a Demigod shouldn’t be too difficult for me.”

Situ Hong let his smile become more brilliant and full of affinity.

Yesterday, the moment he saw Yu Jing Qiu during the Transcendent Battle of Life and Death—

Situ Hong felt excited. So beautiful. She was the most perfect creation of life! Such a beautiful creation must be obtained by him! He understood that there would be many competitors. Who would have thought that Yu Jing Qiu would actually arrive here in the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World? That was splendid. The heavens were helping him! In this Scarlet Cloud Mountain World, who else could compete with him?

As for the disciple sister Zhuo Yi whom he was chasing previously? Disciple sister Zhuo Yi was only hanging by his side. After a few years, he had not even held her hands! It seemed that unless he grabbed hold of a True Meaning, disciple sister Zhuo Yi would never give him a chance.

Right now when he saw Yu Jing Qiu, he had long thrown Zhuo Yi to the back of his mind!

“Disciple brother Xue Ying.” Yu Jing Qiu started, her voice was soothing.

“What-”

Many people were stunned. Situ Hong was dumbfounded.

The words she first spoke of was ‘disciple brother Xue Ying’?

Situ Hong’s heart felt like it had been poured by a bucket of cold water.

“Such a coincidence that I see you here as well, disciple brother Xue Ying.” Yu Jing Qiu took a step before floating towards Xue Ying.

“Indeed, a coincidence.” Xue Ying revealed a smile.

Book 6: Chapter 15 – Side by Side

The two of them walked together as they spoke a few words, causing most of the Transcendents looking on to feel heartbroken!

“No hope, there’s no hope anymore,” Pu Yang Bo whispered as he watched them, “Hear that, you guys just hear that... such a coincidence? Really a coincidence? I can’t bear with this any longer, ai, why must all the girls that I like, not like me back!”

“That’s because your vision is too high up, while your legs are too short.” Zhang Peng laughed standing next to him, “Didn’t you want to find a wife? How many mortal beauties are there for you?”

“I want someone to spend all my life with, you understand?” Pu Yang Bo stared back.

There were simply too few female Transcendents around.

As for beautiful female Transcendents, they were even harder to chase successfully.

“I don’t know about that. But what I do know... is that if you were to continue on like this, I’m afraid that even if your hair is white, you will still be alone.” Zhang Peng teased.

“I’m too lazy to argue with you. Right now, the person I admire the most is disciple brother Dong Bo. Disciple brother, congratulations. You are so formidable. When can you pass me some of your moves so that I can successfully chase after some female Transcendents as well?” Pu Yang Bo shouted.

Xue Ying was stunned.

“No no, I simply knew disciple brother Xue Ying when we were mortals,” Yu Jing Qiu hurriedly added.

“*Wu*, so they knew each other when they were mortals. Such an extraordinary relationship. It seems all the other Transcendents will have no hope any longer,” Yu Feng said.

“Of course no hope.” Pu Yang Bo mocked, “Many Transcendents had married before. It’s just that their wives died long before they did! But never mind. Losing to disciple brother Dong Bo is something I’m all right with. Disciple brother Dong bo’s character is good, and he is young... Oh, calculating it carefully, disciple brother Dong Bo is younger than disciple sister Yu by three years.”

“Right.” Xue Ying nodded.

“But at that moment when disciple brother Xue Ying became famous in Azure River County, when he killed Xiang Pang Yun, I was just a Silver Moon mage.” Yu Jing Qiu looked towards Xue Ying as she said that. Her eyes sparkled with colour.

Her relationship with Xue Ying was quite complicated.

That year, during her moment of despair, he saved her, and thus, he had been deeply imprinted in her heart and mind! After that, when she heard the news that had Xue Ying died, she had been sad for a long period of time.

Later on, within the Xia Capital, she saw that Xue Ying had become a Transcendent! She also saw how bright he was during the Transcendent Battle of Life and Death.

A genius!

So formidable!

The person she admired the most was none other than Dong Bo Xue Ying, even though there were many other more powerful existences like Demigods! But because she had seen how Xue Ying rose up above the difficulties, a sort of adoration in her heart had formed. When she saw Xue Ying flying with the other Transcendents, laughing and chatting together, that vision especially made her feel left out.

And all that was due to the fact that she had no qualifications to fly side by side with him. That feeling existed because she had not been a Transcendent!

During that time, she did not seek after him. Instead, she buried her head into her studies, before finally, 16 years after his Transcendent Battle of Life and Death, she finally became a Transcendent!

That day, in Qiu Chi Bai's mansion, the moment their eyes met, she experienced euphoria spreading throughout her body.

That was because... she was able to finally stand side by side with him.

"Disciple brother Dong Bo might have been bright when he was young, but right now, he has walked down the wrong path on his road of cultivation." Situ Hong suddenly opened his mouth, showing a heartaching expression.

"Walking down the wrong path?" Yu Jing Qiu was stunned.

"Right, he has destroyed his own future, and he is destined to be one of the unremarkable masses in the future. At the most, he will just become a weaker Saint Transcendent. That made all the Demigods furious, and right now, he is ranked first from the bottom in our Scarlet Cloud Mountain World. Now that disciple sister Jing Qiu is here, he is currently ranked eleventh." Situ Hong said, "Such a pity, originally, a bright future, and yet now..."

Yu Jing Qiu did not dare to believe it. The Xue Ying whom she adored had made Demigods furious beyond their normal selves, and that he destroyed his own future?

"It's just a difference in philosophies. The Demigods are indeed furious." Xue Ying nodded and gave Situ Hong a glance, before coldly continuing, "Situ Hong, didn't you say before... that I, Dong Bo Xue Ying, am not worthy to be your disciple brother? And that my being your disciple brother is just throwing your reputation away?"

Yu Jing Qiu was stunned.

But she was not stupid. She immediately knew that there was something wrong in the relationship between the two of them.

"Ai." Situ Hong shook his head, "Disciple brother Dong Bo, you are after all part of my Scarlet Cloud Mountain, and are of course, my disciple brother. Why I said that before... is that I had hoped to urge you to follow what Faction Head Si Kong reprimanded you about, and hoped that you would repent and become a

prodigy again. *Ai*, it's just that right now, you seem to have no chance of returning. Thus, I decided not to be an evil person any longer."

"So fictitious. Continue on with your fictitious self." Pu Yang Bo sneered, "Realising that disciple brother Dong Bo and disciple sister Yu's relationship is close, you start to act nice again?"

"Disciple brother Pu Yang, I'm not acting! All these years, Dong Bo was first from the bottom, and you, second from the bottom... And yet, you guys are indifferent. Being the oldest senior here, I'm just worried for you all!" Situ Hong acted in a heart-pained manner.

Seeing how Xue Ying and Yu Jing Qiu chatted together, Situ Hong understood that their relationship was not ordinary.

Thus, in order to chase after Yu Jing Qiu... he had to change his plans.

The mind of Transcendents were extremely quick, and he had changed his plans immediately.

'Hmph hmph, Dong Bo Xue Ying, this foolish and arrogant brat. Right now, I'll flatter you... until the moment I've chased after disciple sister Jing Qiu, until the moment when disciple sister Jing Qiu is by my side, I'll toss you away even further.' Situ Hong thought to himself.

"So interesting."

Xue Ying suddenly laughed.

The others all looked at Xue Ying.

"Judging based on hypocrisy!" Xue Ying looked at Situ Hong, "Even when all of us people from the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World add up, we can't match you!"

Situ Hong's heart was filled with fury, yet he still smiled, "Forget it, you can continue thinking that I'm looking down on you! You are so dissolute, and so slack on your cultivation, causing the Demigods to feel heartache – all these reasons are present, so how can I even look up to you? If you want me not to look down on you, then you can just repeat all over again! By then, I'm sure Faction Head Si Kong Yang will give you another chance!"

"Disciple brother Xue Ying, come with me. I am still not too familiar with the

Scarlet Cloud Mountain World.” Yu Jing Qiu said. She could feel that the atmosphere was not right. After all, this was her first time here, and that she was more familiar with Yuan Qing and Xue Ying. As for the other disciple brothers and sisters, she was not that close with them.

“Right.” Xue Ying nodded.

Sou sou.

The two of them flew up the skies side by side.

Situ Hong’s expression became pale.

“Hmph.” Zhuo Yi indifferently snorted, before flying back to her own bamboo house.

“Somebody could not even see how old he is already, and yet, he still wants to fight with disciple brother Dong Bo! And furthermore, his skin is really extraordinary thick.” Pu Yang Bo mocked, before flying away with Yu Feng, Zhang Peng and the rest.

‘You wait. Today is just the first day meeting with disciple sister Jing Qiu, and thus, she isn’t that familiar with me... The time we will be spending together in the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World is still long.’ Situ Hong thought to himself. He was full of confidence in himself, and that no other guys in the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World would be able to compare with him. As for Xue Ying? From what he saw, Xue Ying was just the first from the bottom, and thus, did not even have the qualifications to fight with him!

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Xue Ying flew side by side with Jing Qiu around the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World. The ranges of undulating mountains, the fog surrounding the place, all painted a dream-like scenery.

“So beautiful,” Yu Jing Qiu exclaimed.

“Who would have thought.” Xue Ying laughed, “That year when we first met during the Black Iron mission, and now, we are flying together side by side in the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World.”

Jing Qiu nodded.

Everything felt like a dream.

That year, she was a weak little mage hiding beneath Xue Ying’s body in the crumbling pavilions. Right now, she was also a powerful Transcendent, but of course, Xue Ying had clearly walked even further already.

“Disciple brother Xue Ying, can you tell me? What did you do to make the Demigods angry?” Jing Qiu asked.

Book 6: Chapter 16 – A Bosom Partner

“Making them angry?” Xue Ying laughed. He did not hide anything and described everything that had happened.

Jing Qiu listened next to him.

She heard the words that Xue Ying said: “To become stronger and more powerful? To cultivate and only cultivate? I find this kind of target as a form of torture for me!” and “But because of my fanatical love for spear techniques, I’ll walk on fearlessly!”

All those words...

Jing Qiu felt how Xue Ying’s belief came from the deepest recesses of his heart! This sort of belief was extremely steadfast and powerful, with nobody being able to move or change it.

“Am I arrogant and proud of myself?” Xue Ying asked smilingly.

“No.” Jing Qiu shook her head.

“Oh?” Xue Ying was kind of surprised. Amongst the Transcendents, at least 70 to 80 percent of them would think that he was too arrogant.

Jing Qiu laughed, “I can feel the confidence disciple brother Xue Ying has in himself.. Even if Faction Head Si Kong Yang reprimanded you, now six years later, disciple brother Xue Ying has no regrets at all. That made me realise... disciple brother Xue Ying’s choice is the right one.”

“Hahaha...” Xue Ying laughed, “I never thought that so many people would think that I’m wrong, and yet, you agree with me.”

Xue Ying looked down at the vast range of mountains with a high spirit, “You are right! Six years down the road, and I have not felt the slightest bit of regret. I believe... the road I’m walking on now is much more perfect as compared to the

road where I merely seek the True Meaning of Water and Fire!”

“We shall see. Time will prove everything,” Xue Ying said confidently.

“I’ll wait for disciple brother Xue Ying then to comprehend a top grade True Meaning,” Jing Qiu said.

Beauty lies in the eyes of the beholder.

Similarly, when a woman had a feeling of adoration for a man, she would naturally stand by his side. Even if she was reprimanded by Faction Head Si Kong Yang, she was still willing to stand beside Xue Ying.

Hu hu.

The two of them flew side by side.

“Look.” Xue Ying pointed to the towering peak in front of him, “That’s the Soaring Cloud Peak, and the mountain top is the spot that I love the most. I come here frequently to practice my spear techniques.”

“Soaring Cloud Peak?” Jing Qiu’s eyes brightened. She looked up at the peak – this precipitous towering place represented the solitude of Xue Ying, “Disciple brother Xue Ying, may I go up and have a look?”

“Of course, everyone can go up and take a look.” Xue Ying laughed.

The two of them flew up to the top of Soaring Cloud Peak together.

Year by year...

The entire Xia Clan remained the same. Amongst the group of Transcendents in the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World, Zhang Peng was still blindly chasing after disciple sister Zhuo Yi, yet she did not show any interest towards him! As for Situ Hong, he had acted gallantly in front of disciple sister Jing Qiu... trying to appear handsome and greeting her everywhere, yet Jing Qiu kept a distance from him.

As for Xue Ying who was number one from the bottom, he was extremely fanatical about his cultivation.

Other than reading the books in the Summer Pavilion, he would spend most of his time cultivating on top of Soaring Cloud Peak! This sort of fanatical

cultivation... made other Transcendents dumbfounded! They wondered, won't he feel tired from cultivating so crazily? Shouldn't cultivating include relaxation as well? Forcing oneself to cultivate, won't it affect one's state of mind and cause one to go crazy?

But in reality—

Xue Ying never felt fatigued at all. That was because, he had been 'fanatically in love' with it! What he was cultivating had been something he was fanatically in love with, and thus, he would only become more addicted to it.

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Here at the peak of Soaring Cloud Peak, during the evening, there was the glow of the sunset shining across the distant mountains. It was so beautiful.

A white-robed Jing Qiu was seated on the ground. In front of her was, suspended in mid-air, an enormous model of a spell. Looking at this spell model, sometimes, parts of it would break down and reform again. When she had been in deep thoughts for a long period of time, she would look up at another youthful-looking Transcendent, wearing a black robe, seated on the same peak who was also pondering something – that image made her reveal a sweet smile.

Whenever Xue Ying felt like it, he would look at Jing Qiu too, and reveal a smile.

Ever since Jing Qiu had come, his cultivation had become even more fanatical due to the presence of Jing Qiu.

Jing Qiu... also loved coming to the Soaring Cloud Peak. She did not disturb Xue Ying, and only sat on the side to investigate the World, pondering the spell models.

Xue Ying would be pondering his spear techniques.

The two of them rarely spoke. They each cultivated for themselves. Occasionally, their eyes would meet, and they could feel the feelings of the other.

At times, they would spend the day chatting.

Under this isolated cultivation, the two of them had become bosom partners.

As the time passed...

Both showed interest in each other.

Xue Ying did start to like Jing Qiu. When they first met, he had felt his heart thumping. Furthermore, she was a bosom partner on his road of cultivation. Thus, when they spent more time together, their feelings became deeper.

Jing Qiu had long fallen in love with Xue Ying, and as they spent more time together, her feelings became deeper.

Even though—

Both sides had feelings for each other, and that they had an understanding of each other's heart, the two of them had no plans of marrying any time soon.

As Transcendents, their lifespans were long. Both of them preferred to let things progress naturally and let their feelings grow deeper... until the moment when they felt that it was the appropriate time to marry, they would marry. As for now? They were both spending long periods of time on cultivating, and thus, were not in any rush to get married.

'Mn? What is going wrong here?'

Xue Ying was perplexed as he walked on the peak, *hua*, suddenly, another Xue Ying appeared beside him. Before long, a third Xue Ying appeared beside a rock close to him.

The three figures of Xue Ying presented themselves on the mountain peak. One was walking, one was lying down, and one was squatting.

They were, at times, frowning as they pondered. At other times, they were upset and uncertain. Likewise,, they would also talk amongst themselves.

"I've already reached the third level of Myriad Existences."

"My illusions should be considered good. However, my attack power... is still lacking." Among the three Xue Ying images, one of them lightly stabbed out his finger.

Hua-

By stabbing out a finger, Wind, Fire and Water, three colours revolved around it. The swirls seemed as if they were unconquerable. A shockwave could be seen with the naked eyes piercing out from the finger, flying through the distance

before plowing into that tall mountain. *Pu*, the shockwaves penetrated and created a deep hole, with the final stopping place not in sight.

With just the power from a single finger... it was even stronger than all the grade nine and grade eight True Meanings by a huge margin!

“This isn’t what I want.”

“What I want is for my spear technique to be more crisp when I stab! Myriad Existences unite as one, and that one stab will instantly be released.” These three Xue Ying images spoke to themselves.

“Ugh!”

“I can’t figure it out.”

Suddenly, two of the Xue Ying figures disappeared from the skies, with just a lone Xue Ying sitting on top of a mountain rock. He started gulping down the contents from a flask of wine with a ‘*gu gu gu*’.

Right now, Jing Qiu stopped what she was doing. The spell model in front of her started to slowly dissipate. She smiled as she looked at Xue Ying, “Disciple brother Xue Ying, you shouldn’t force yourself too hard. Comparing combat power, right now, none of the others in the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World can triumph over you. If you feel lost right now, then wouldn’t other go and find a beancurd to smash themselves to death?”

“Smashing themselves to death with a beancurd?” Xue Ying looked at Jing Qiu, before laughing, “Jing Qiu, I’ve never thought of comparing myself with the others. It’s just that today, the Profound Mysteries of my Water, Fire and Wind have reached the third level in the Realm of Myriad Existences, and that I’ve fused them together! However, I still find an area which I’m not pleased with. *Ai*, this sort of imperfection is just like having a fly in a pot of soup – that kind of unbearable feeling.”

“Then you’ll just have to continue working hard. I can only encourage you from beside you.” Jing Qiu laughed.

On her face was an expression of adoration.

Being a formidable Transcendent mage, she would naturally quantize Xue

Ying’s combat power. Seeing that Xue Ying was too lazy to care about displaying his power in front of the Demigods, Jing Qiu would be the only one who knew of how powerful he was. And after this quantization of power, Jing Qiu was very clear that even though the other nine Transcendents on this Scarlet Cloud Mountain World were all powerful in their own rights, Xue Ying had long been riding above the others.

Book 6: Chapter 17 – A New Demigod

‘Disciple brother Xue Ying’s is fusing the Profound Mysteries of Water, Fire, and Wind to such perfection. I perceive this fusion will have such a powerful might that it will become a Profound Mystery of a grade two True Meaning,’ Jing Qiu silently deducted. In the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World, Yuan Qing, Wu Cang, Wen Yong An, Situ Hong and the rest had been each comprehending a grade three True Meaning Profound Mystery. However, compared to them, she felt that each of their Profound Mysteries was weaker than Xue Ying’s by a clear and large margin.

From this point of deduction, the Profound Mystery of Water, Fire, and Wind... if they were able to fuse together to form a True Meaning, this fusion should be a grade two True Meaning.

“Where exactly is the area of improvement.”

“Why is this stab not able to achieve my desires with a crisp and succinct motion? Why can’t I get the Myriad Existences to unite as one before releasing them out?” As Xue Ying drank his wine, he frowned while trying out his technique with his fingers.

Jing Qiu watched at Xue Ying’s side, “This road is something nobody has ever walked before in the Xia Clan’s history. Disciple brother Xue Ying will have a tough time in wanting to craft a new grade two True Meaning path. Nobody can help you, and you can only depend on yourself! However, I believe that you will definitely do it.”

Hu hu hu.

Xue Ying’s figure split into three again, with all bodies having six arms. The three of them moved apart to different areas of the peak.

All of their arms had a finger pointing outwards as they each pondered and

worked on the spear technique.

“Illusions becoming reality.”

“Illusions are just a side branch to support me during battle,” Xue Ying muttered while contemplating. “My illusions are used to increase the threat I have during battle! And that is only a sort of support. What is more fundamental during a battle is still having a huge combat power. This stab... how can I improve on it?”

Si la.

As he stabbed out with his finger, the space was distorted.

He continued contemplating.

Reaching the third level of Myriad Existences represented the start of prototype for his True Meaning. By then, he should be able to see down the path of his own True Meaning! That was because, after the third level in Realms of Myriad Existences... he would be grasping hold of his True Meaning!

“Only when I perfect this stab can my third level of Myriad Existences reach the grand completion.” Xue Ying looked forward to it.

The more he cultivated, the closer he would come to the True Meaning.

“What!”

“My god!”

“Eternal Wind Knight has become a Demigod?”

That news traveled like a hurricane as it swept through the entire Xia Clan. Even the Transcendent natives and Beast Clan received the information.

The entire world trembled.

Dragon Mountain Calendar, Year 9661, the 3rd of March, Eternal Wind Knight Qiu Chi Bai became a Demigod. This very day was marked down within the Xia Clan’s history. The entire world, other than the Beast Clan’s Great Elder Ao Lan... finally had another Demigod grasping hold of a third grade True Meaning! Furthermore, compared to the Great Elder Ao Lan’s True Meaning of Life that

specialised in unpredictability, Eternal Wind Knight's True Meaning of Void Cleavage was a fierce and power True Meaning used for fighting.

"Dong dong dong..."

On this day, the drums in Infernal Palace sounded and filled the entire world.

The entire Xia Capital was in jubilation.

The human Transcendents felt proud and excited, and they all agreed that... Eternal Wind Knight Qiu Chi Bai should have a power equivalent to the top ten in the Demigod rankings! A few hundred years down the road he should be the number one in the Demigod rankings.

.....

Scarlet Cloud Mountain World, at the halfway mark up the bamboo house mountain, Xue Ying and the other 10 Transcendents gathered.

"He's here."

"Eternal Wind Knight is here."

Xue Ying, Jing Qiu and the other nine Transcendents looked up at the four figures flying over side by side, as if they were four Deities. One of them, the one in the lead, was actually the Palace Head of the Infernal Palace. Even though his combat power was weaker, he was invincible in the Infernal Palace. His invincibility was caused by the fact that he had completely given himself up to the Xia Clan, giving rise to an exceptionally unique status.

Beside the Palace Head was Si Kong Yang, Qiu Chi Bai, and Gong Yu.

"Eternal Wind Knight is extremely dashing." Disciple sister Zhuo Yi brightened up, "Compared to the Eternal Wind Knight, Situ Hong and Dong Bo Xue Ying are too far behind him and are too green."

"Hmph." Situ Hong glanced at Zhuo Yi, before thinking to himself, *'You think Eternal Wind Knight will look at you?'*

Ever since Situ Hong put his full energy into chasing Jing Qiu, he had long ago completely severed his relationship with Zhuo Yi.

'This is my chance! The Eternal Wind Knight is the only Demigod who has grasped hold of a space-related True Meaning,' Situ Hong brightened up. 'As

long as he guides me, the pointers given will be better than any other Demigod by more than a hundred... no a thousand times! I must make use of this opportunity.'

'He's here.'

'This is our chance.'

Zhang Peng, Pu Yong Bo, and Yu Feng were all excited as they also comprehended a Profound Mystery related to Space.

Sou sou sou sou!

The four Demigods descended.

"Greetings, seniors," Xue Ying and the other 10 Transcendents greeted respectfully.

"Your luck is quite good." Faction Head Si Kong Yang said, "The Eternal Wind Knight has just broke through to become a Demigod and still needs time to consolidate his power. We've allowed him to come over to this Scarlet Cloud Mountain World to cultivate in peace along with giving guidance to you guys! He is the only Demigod who has grasped hold of a grade three True Meaning in our Xia Clan. Hmph, saying that, Situ Hong, Zhang Peng, you should be around the same age as the Eternal Wind Knight right."

Situ Hong and Zhang Peng kept mum.

That's right, they were each over 300 years old.

"The Eternal Wind Knight is already a Demigod, and yet, you two can't even comprehend any True Meaning related to Space." Si Kong Yang swept his gaze over them, stopping pointedly at Xue Ying, "As for the rest, I hope you will make good use of the time you have available to reflect."

"Eternal Wind," Si Kong Yang faced Qiu Chi Bai with a smile. "However you want to teach these brats, I'll just leave it completely to you! If you don't have time or are too lazy to give them any pointers, it's all up to you as well."

Qiu Chi Bai might become the most powerful Transcendent under the heavens in a few hundred years.

Thus, Si Kong Yang would just let Qiu Chi Bai handle these affairs himself.

“I never knew that in this Xia Clan there was a plan to groom Transcendents – the Substitute Elders,” Qiu Chi Bai laughed as he swept his gaze across them. “Xue Ying, mage Jing Qiu, and Yuan Qing, the three of you are also here. It seems that our Tranquil Sun Province is really a place where geniuses are born.”

“Damn.” Situ Hong’s heart sank.

Seems like Qiu Chi Bai had a good relation with Xue Ying.

“Xue Ying, you are actually the first from the bottom?” Qiu Chi Bai laughed, “This time when I decided to come to the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World, I was told about your rankings, and seeing that you, Xue Ying are the first from the bottom, I was surprised for quite some time.”

“Ashamed of myself.” Xue Ying shook his head helplessly.

“This Dong Bo Xue Ying is too arrogant and presumptuous,” Faction Head Si Kong Yang coldly said. “He is currently randomly cultivating to such an extent that he has destroyed his own path towards the True Meaning of Water and Fire. Furthermore, even after I decided to give him a new cultivation path, he rejected my offer.”

“Right, this Dong Bo Xue Ying is too presumptuous,” Gong Yu agreed.

“Faction Head, I do not agree with your thinking,” Qiu Chi Bai said.

Si Kong Yang was stunned.

The others were stunned too.

Zhuo Yi, Wen Yong An, Du Rou Rou, Yuan Qing, Jing Qiu, Wu Cang and the rest were all shocked at this statement.

Qiu Chi Bai actually contradicted Faction Head Si Kong Yang’s point of view in public?

If Xue Ying dared to go against him, Faction Head Si Kong Yang would just reprimand him! But right now, when Qiu Chi Bai spoke against it, Faction Head Si Kong Yang was tongue-tied, as their statuses were different! Qiu Chi Bai’s combat power was extremely great – close to that of Si Kong Yang. He had the chance of becoming the first in the future, even above Mountain Lord He.

Whatever words such characters said would have to be weighed carefully.

“Eternal Wind, you don’t agree with what I said?” Faction Head Si Kong Yang asked. His attitude was entirely different than how he treated Xue Ying.

“Cultivation is a very private matter,” Qiu Chi Bai sighed. “Cultivating, is actually the convergence of a person’s wisdom and his comprehension of life. Thus, I do not agree with following the path set by another person. That would be too reckless.”

Book 6: Chapter 18 – I Cannot Give You Any

Pointers

“Reckless? In what ways is it reckless?” Faction Head Si Kong Yang frowned.

“Cultivating so bitterly before becoming a Transcendent, so how could he set down a path?” Qiu Chi Bai replied, “And if the path set for him is wrong, then who will be responsible for it?”

Faction Head Si Kong Yang was stunned, before replying with ridicule, “The success rate set down by a senior is certainly greater. By blindly cultivating himself, the chances of failure will be greater.”

“If one makes the wrong choice, he would be responsible for it! But if a senior sets down a new direction, then why should he, who cultivated bitterly into becoming a Transcendent, follow the path set down by the senior?” Qiu Chi Bai rebuked, “Dong Bo Xue Ying became a Transcendent and has his own road to walk. So why should you force him to walk down another path?”

Si Kong Yang replied, “Since I know that he is walking down the wrong path, then should I just let him continue blindly?”

Qiu Chi Bai said a soft voice, “If he has no freedom to choose, then can Transcendents be called Transcendents? Being a mortal will have even more freedom than a Transcendent! If given a choice, I’d rather be a mortal than be forced into a cultivation path I didn’t choose.”

Faction Head Si Kong Yang was silent. He understood the feelings of Qiu Chi Bai – remembering that figure holding a saber during a thunderstorm while laughing mournfully, that figure whose hair turned entirely white overnight.

“Ai.” Si Kong Yang’s heart sighed once again.

“Everyone.”

Qiu Chi Bai swept his gaze across the eleven people in front of him, bringing with it a suppressive strength, “I, Qiu Chi Bai, will be giving pointers to you all during the next half a year. I am someone straightforward. Things that I can give pointers to, I’ll not hide. But let me remind you, that you should ponder and contemplate your own cultivation even further. After all, this road is a road that you are walking yourself. Whether it is good or bad, the person who will bear the consequences is you yourself.”

“Zhang Peng, you specialise in the Profound Mystery of Space Edge?” Qiu Chi Bai looked towards him.

“Yes.”

Zhang Peng felt nervous as he was being pointed out.

“My True Meaning of Void Cleavage has some similarities with your Space Edge.” Qiu Chi Bai smiled, “Come and attack me with your full strength.”

.....

Qiu Chi Bai was a competent teacher, at least more competent than Gong Yu and Si Kong Yang.

This might be because his outlook of the world was different.

Gong Yu and Si Kong Yang had each comprehended a weaker True Meaning. Comparing to a grade three True Meaning or a grade two True Meaning Profound Mystery, they could at the most say something based on their limited experiences.

“Zhang Peng, I find that your Space Edge has some flexibility, but it’s not overbearing enough.” Qiu Chi Bai smiled, “You should spend more energy on this area of overbearingness. Of course, this is just my suggestion, and whether you want to follow my ideas or not, it’s up to you. But you must remember... any decision you made will be a decision you yourself decide. After you have decided, you must not regret.”

“Mn.” Zhang Peng nodded. His eyes were bright as he apparently understood something.

“Yu Feng, attack me,” Qiu Chi Bai said.

Yu Feng attacked.

Within a short moment.

“Mn, interesting.” Qiu Chi Bai was somewhat excited, “Your Profound Mystery of Shadow Space is very mysterious. I think that you should carry forward this sinister attacking method of yours.”

“Carry forward?” Yu Feng asked confusedly.

“Right. You must envelop yourself into it, let yourself be a part of the shadow space.” Qiu Chi Bai elaborated, “By then, when you attack, it’ll be even quieter and more sinister. By then, I estimate you should be able to grasp hold of your True Meaning of Shadow Space. Mn. This is just my suggestion. What you want to do, just decide on your own.”

Yu Feng immediately had some thoughts in his mind.

Soon, Pu Yang Bo came attacking.

“Pu Yang Bo?” Qiu Chi Bai asked, “I find that you have much talent in teleportation, and that you are really, really natural and flexible when displaying it. I reckon you love teleporting right?”

“Mn.” Pu Yang Bo nodded excitedly, “I love teleportation the most. As for killing and fighting, those are things which I don’t like as much.”

“Then why are you trying out your attacks now? Why are you using the Profound Mystery of Space on your attacks?” Qiu Chi Bai asked back.

“If I don’t attack, then my combat power will be too weak.” Pu Yang Bo was bewildered.

“You haven’t grasp hold of your True Meaning.” Qiu Chi Bai said, “It is still considered as the early stage of cultivation. Thus, you don’t have to chase after combat power right now. Since you love teleportation, and that you have talent in it, why not spend more time solely just on teleportation! Once you reached an extremity in this area of teleportation, that will be an extremely terrifying situation, and you will be able to grasp hold of your True Meaning.”

Teleportation could be high or low in level.

The weaker ones, were just like how the Demigods teleported – to first tear

apart space, tear apart a path, before tunnelling through it to the other side.

As for those who were more formidable, just by feeling the location, they would be able to teleport over.

And an even high level of teleportation allowed one to just teleport based on a single thought.

And those who had reached the pinnacle... could even teleport when there was a space and a time shock in the battlefield!

“Last one, Situ Hong,” Qiu Chi Bai said.

Situ Hong tried his best in attacking. After all, being the third level in Realms of Myriad of Existences, he was clearly more formidable.

A short moment later, he stopped confidently.

“Eternal Wind, Situ Hong has the deepest comprehension in the Profound Mystery related to Space amongst the four of them. He has reached the third level in Realms of Myriad Existences. One more step and he will be able to grasp hold of his True Meaning,” Si Kong Yang added. “I think you should teach him well.”

Situ Hong looked expectantly at Qiu Chi Bai.

But Qiu Chi Bai was deep in thought.

“Senior Eternal Wind?” Situ Hong could not help but ask.

Qiu Chi Bai frowned, before replying, “I can’t give you any pointers.”

“You can’t?” Situ Hong was stunned, “Senior Eternal Wind, why can’t you give me any pointers? Your comprehension is much deeper than mine, and I hope you can give me just some brief pointers.”

“Eternal Wind, just say his weak points.” Faction Head Si Kong Yang frowned. He highly regarded highly Situ Hong, after all, other than Xue Ying, he was the only one with a third level in Realms of Myriad Existences.

Situ Hong had a look of longing as he stared at Qiu Chi Bai.

“Alright.”

Qiu Chi Bai pondered for a moment, before saying, “Situ Hong, the problem

lies in your heart!”

“My heart?” Situ Hong was confused.

“I always felt that the Dao should match up with the heart.” Qiu Chi Bai said, “But you... your Dao and heart are entirely in disagreement!”

“What, Dao and heart must match?” Situ Hong wondered.

“Eternal Wind, is uniting the Dao and heart that important? It’s merely just controlling a True Meaning.” Faction Head Si Kong Yang frowned. Uniting the Dao and heart was a requirement for one to condense the True Deity Heart! He was an existence who had condensed the True Deity Heart, and thus, he was clear on this point. However, just grasping hold of a True Meaning should not need for the Dao and heart to be united, right?

Qiu Chi Bai shook his head, “I think it’s extremely important. If it was just an ordinary Profound Mystery with a low amount of difficulty, then fine. However, True Meaning related to Space is at least a third grade True Meaning! Wanting to comprehend such a difficult True Meaning without having a sincere heart? That’s too hard!”

“What is uniting the Dao with the heart?” Situ Hong hurriedly asked.

“Uniting the Dao and Heart represents the path of your cultivation and is something that you should love from the deepest part of your heart.” Qiu Chi Bai explained, “Even if you did not like it in the past, you can always change your thinking during this process of cultivation, allowing your entire heart to immerse into it and love this sort of Profound Mystery.”

“But I really love it.” Situ Hong was nervous.

“I ask you... touch your heart, do you truly love the Profound Mystery of Space?” Qiu Chi Bai looked at him – his vision seemingly penetrated through his soul, “And not just treat it as some sort of cultivational means?”

“I...” Situ Hong wished to lie, but under the look of Qiu Chi Bai, he could not lie.

“Lyng is easy, but you can’t cover it up when battling.” Qiu Chi Bai shook his head, “From the way you battle, your character is by nature ruthless and cunning! Even though there are many ruthless and cunning Demigods and

Deities, and even among the big Demon Gods... the Profound Mystery related to Space is a sort of upright suppression kind of Profound Mystery. And for that, the realm of your heart must be upright.”

“You are ruthless and cunning by nature, and that’s inappropriate to the upright suppression Profound Mystery related to Space.” Qiu Chi Bai shook his head, “Thus, the road of cultivation you are walking will get narrower and narrower.”

Book 6: Chapter 19 – Well-Deserved

Number One

“The road of cultivation becomes harder the further you walk. Others will have a difficulty increase of 10 times, but for you, you will have an increase in difficulty of a 100 times!” Chi Qiu Bai said, “And that’s precisely because your Dao and heart are not united! When you are going to condense your True Deity Heart, I will have nothing I can guide you on. According to legends... if a Deity did not have his Dao and heart in line, he would even see his Deity heart shatter into pieces, and he would eventually run amok before dying in the end.”

Situ Hong turned pale as he heard that.

He could discern clearly that Chi Qiu Bai was not lying to him.

“Dao united with the heart represents the condensation of the True Deity Heart.” Faction Head Si Kong Yang shook his head, “You shouldn’t feel so despondent. Right now, you are only trying to comprehend your True Meaning. Right now, you are already on the third level in Realms of Myriad Existences and are missing just a single step.”

“Right, I’m missing a single step.” Situ Hong shook his head continuously, “I will definitely succeed.”

“Hmph, how long did you spend to reach the third level from the second level of Myriad Existences?” Chi Qiu Bai snorted, “I dare say, you will spend ten times the time before being able to grasp hold of your True Meaning.”

Situ Hong was stunned.

At least ten times?

He spent too long at the second level of Myriad Existences – more than 200 years! One must know that a Saint Transcendent only had 1500 years of lifespan,

thus ensuring that he would not have enough time to grasp hold of his True Meaning.

“That time when you became a Transcendent, you depended on the Profound Mystery of Space.” Si Kong Yang frowned, “And you’ve already cultivated for 300 over years. How can you not like the Profound Mystery related to Space even now?”

Demigods setting down a direction...

Was not something done randomly. Instead, it was dependent on what the Transcendent was good at.

For instance, Xue Ying was good at the Profound Mystery of Water and Fire, thus allowing the Demigod to set down this direction and not any other random direction. If he really walked down this path of the True Meaning of Water and Fire, at the most, he would be immersed in it in about 100 to 200 years down the road. This could also be said to be a type of self-hypnosis. Even if it was not something one initially loved from the bottom of his heart, if he spent enough time on it, he would start liking it.

“I, I...” Situ Hong shook his head, “I’ve only felt that the True Meaning related to Space is very overbearing, and that I have a chance to improve it to the True Meaning of Great Destruction with just a single step. That’s why I decided to continue and comprehend it.”

“You think that it’s formidable, thus you decided to comprehend it?” Chi Qiu Bai did not know whether to cry or laugh.

“Then what should I do?” Situ Hong was anxious, “What should I do now?”

Chi Qiu Bai, Gong Yu, Si Kong Yang and the Infernal Palace Palace Head looked at each other.

This sort of situation was rare.

It did not happened with Yu Feng, Zhang Peng and Pu Yang Bo. Very few Transcendents would see this situation happening.

And people like Xue Ying was even rarer – he only wanted to chase after his fanatical love of spear techniques. Even if other people reprimanded him to and

tried to force him to change, it would be useless. His heart was firm.

“There are two methods,” Chi Qiu Bai said.

Situ Hong brightened.

“First, restart all over again,” Chi Qiu Bai said. “Switch to another cultivation direction that you love and something that you would do for long periods of time.”

“No no, I’ve cultivated for over 300 years. How can I restart all over again?” Situ Hong shook his head, “As for the other?”

“The other is to ground your inner heart,” Chi Qiu Bai said. “For instance, become an ascetic cultivator. Go to all the different places and refine your inner heart and broaden it. Once your character changes, your efficiency in comprehending the Profound Mystery related to Space will greatly increase.”

“An ascetic cultivator?” Situ Hong was unwilling.

He looked down upon those people.

Transcendents should be a proud existence, someone looking down on the countless mortals like ants. So why must he cultivate in hardship amongst the many mortals and act like a beggar?

“Alright, the time for me to give pointers will stop here temporarily,” Chi Qiu Bai said. “What I’ve said are just suggestions. What you should do should still be based on your own decisions.”

“Senior Eternal Wind, we’ve not been given any pointers,” Wen Yong An could not help but blurt out.

“That’s right, senior Eternal Wind,” Zhuo Yi smiled captivatingly at Chi Qiu Bai.

Wu Cang, Yuan Qing and the rest looked at him.

“I do not know about your cultivation direction, so I’ll not casually give any pointers,” Chi Qiu Bai laughed. “During this next half a year, however, I’ll be in this Scarlet Cloud Mountain World. Thus, you can come and exchange moves with me. Maybe during the battle, you will realise your own weaknesses. That should be of aid to you. This is what I can do.”

Xue Ying lamented.

If talking about qualifications, Chi Qiu Bai was the only human Demigod in the entire world to grasp hold of a third grade True Meaning, and thus, had the most such qualifications.

But right now, he merely pointed some directions for the Yu Feng and the rest who comprehended the Profound Mystery of Space. As for the others, he did not guide them at all.

Indeed, cultivation is something private.

.....

Soon, the four Demigods left.

Xue Ying and the others discuss events at the halfway mark. Only Situ Hong had an unpleasant expression.

“I’m not satisfied! I don’t believe it!” Situ Hong growled, “What Dao united with Heart, that’s only important when one becomes a Deity. Right now, I’m merely trying to grasp hold of my True Meaning! Even if my Dao and heart do not match, am I not the person with the highest comprehension in Realms amongst the 11 of us? You guys have barely reached the second level of Myriad Existences! So what use is there for the Dao to united with the heart?”

“How can this Situ Hong say such words?” Jing Qiu was startled.

All these years, Situ Hong had acted as someone graceful.

Who would have thought that right now, under his frivolous self, he actually dared spurt out with those words – offending everyone present.

“Disciple brother Situ, your heart is in a mess,” Wen Yong An frowned.

“Am I wrong to say that? Your comprehension of the Realms can never be better than mine!” Situ Hong had some sort of crazed look in his eyes, “Look at me, I’ll definitely grasp hold of some True Meaning related to Space, I’ll definitely do it!”

Sou.

Situ Hong flew up to the skies.

Day passed by day. During their private time, Xue Ying and the rest went to find Chi Qiu Bai to fight against him one by one.

“Xue Ying, you have indeed not disappointed me!” After a round of exchange, Chi Qiu Bai looked joyfully at Xue Ying, “Just now, I was forced to use my Transcendent Qi to suppress you directly before breaking apart your illusions. In this Scarlet Cloud Mountain World, your combat power is well-deserved to be number one! But I’ve no idea what is that Faction Head thinking in his head, giving you the first position from the bottom. If it was me, you will definitely be ranked at the top.”

“Big Brother Eternal Wind, you’ve overestimated me.” Xue Ying shook his head, “My illusions are still very weak. They were destroyed by big Brother Eternal Wind with just a single suppression.”

“How long did you cultivate? And how long did I cultivate?” Chi Qiu Bai shook his head, “And you have not grasped hold of your True Meaning! Wait until the moment that you have your True Meaning, I think I’ll have a hard time in breaking apart your illusions. I estimate... with your current combat power, you’ll be able to win against a Saint of the middle stage. You could even threaten some peak stage Saint realm Transcendents already. So formidable. I estimate that your True Meaning can very well be a grade two True Meaning!”

Grade two True Meaning.

That was something even more powerful than his True Meaning of Void Cleavage.

One must know that usually, only after grasping hold of the True Meaning would one have this sort of unique experiences. But Xue Ying had not even grasped hold of his True Meaning, and yet, he could create six arms and three mirror images of his body already. Furthermore, his close combat capability was powerful, with his current attack having some faint signs of cutting apart space.

When he finally learned his True Meaning, there would be a huge heaven-shaking qualitative change. By then, how frightening would it be?

A grade two True Meaning was considered one spoken only in the legends...

and that made sense.

“Faction Head has even said that my road of cultivation is a dead-end.” Xue Ying laughed.

“Mn, indeed. You did not take any references with the ancestors.” Chi Qiu Bai laughed, “Wanting to grasp hold of a True Meaning is so difficult. Saying that, I did not take reference to any of the ancestors experiences either, and yet, I’ve succeeded. I believe it will be the same for you.”

Book 6: Chapter 20 – Listening to the Rain through the Night

Summer Palace.

In the quiet pavilion, it was already late at night, yet a black-robed Xue Ying still currently perused through the thick gold-leaf book on his lap. As a Transcendent, he was able to see well in the night.

Hua hua hua~

The rhythmic falling of rainwater could be heard from outside the pavilion. Cold wind blew in from the outside.

Xue Ying closed up the gold-leaf book in his hands, placing it solemnly back to the bottom compartment of the shelf. Only then did he stand up.

‘Close to 15 years of reading. Today, I’ve finally finished reading all books on Demigods from the Xia Clan recorded since the primordial time.’ Xue Ying walked to the outer railings of the pavilion, leaning on it as he watched the rain falling from the sky. He was feeling agitated within his chest.

Closing his eyes...

One hero after another appeared within his mind. They were of different personalities hailing from the different eras. What was common among them is that all were famous and proud characters.

‘Time is ruthless. Today, all these ancestors of Xia Clan have returned back to becoming yellow soil.’ Xue Ying grinned, *‘And why is that so? As long as I live happily when I am alive, live life brilliantly, then that’s enough!’*

‘Let’s try to make a final conclusion.’

Xue Ying casually sat whilst leaning against the railings. Occasionally, some of

the falling rain would land on his body.

Holding onto a flask of spiritual liquid formed by the Stone of Oceanic World, he drank a mouthful, allowing his spirit to feel refreshed. A huge number of stories started to appear within his mind as he consolidated and tidied them up.

Whenever one finished reading, one should know how to make a final conclusion after reading a story.

The vast amounts of books had been summarised and consolidated frequently by Xue Ying. He would frequently compare what he read in order to formulate the secret essence from it! As for tonight... it was the very first time that Xue Ying would consolidate on a big-scale, everything he had read. The computational power of a Transcendent's mind was extremely frightening, otherwise, Transcendent mages would never have the capability to dissect the World and investigate those Profound Mysteries directly.

However, even if one's brain worked very fast, the volume of books depicting those Xia Clan's Demigod was too much.

Just by thinking through this... half the night had passed.

The rain gradually stopped as a faint ray of light appeared over the horizon.

"Mn?" Xue Ying who had been looking distantly with no focus in his eyes, suddenly had a change in his expression as his eyes brightened up.

After countless comparisons of what he had read, a complete sequence of thought had finally been fully formulated within his mind.

"I, Dong Bo Xue Ying, recognize that the single greatest reward of coming to the Xia Capital is this vast amount of books," Xue Ying murmured. "Reading and consolidating this information for close to 15 years has baptised my spirit in knowledge."

A complete rebirth...

There might not be any external changes – his combat power and comprehension of the Realms remained the same.

However, his thinking had a huge change, and that was the crux of this qualitative change as a Transcendent!

'The power of the spirit is actually extremely great.'

'The heart's desire will sweep everything before me!'

'Regardless of any failures or difficulties that I face, any reprimanding by the seniors, or even any mistakes I make during my cultivation, like walking down the wrong fork on a road, as long as my heart strongly persists, even a wrong turn might become interesting!' Xue Ying's eyes were filled with a burning passion. There was a saying which Transcendent mages loved to say —

All Profound Mysteries belong entirely to the World!

Thus, looking from this perspective, any Profound Mysteries that might look totally different, contradictory, or strange would still be one that could be fused perfectly in the end!

Regardless of whether it was water, fire, or wind, or even thunder, light, life... or death, gravity...

Even though they might look incompatible, they could still be fused in the end.

After all, they were just part of the World!

Transcendents and even Deities had been walking on this road of comprehending the rules and laws for a long time.

'Differences in True Meaning represents how deep one's insight is towards the World,' Xue Ying thought. For instance, the third grade True Meanings: True Meaning of Gravity, True Meaning of Death, True Meaning of Extreme Yin, True Meaning of Extreme Yang, True Meaning of Destruction, True Meaning of Waves, all basically represented a high insight towards the World.

As for the legend amongst legends...

The undisputable grade one True Meanings that were spoken off in countless mortal worlds, the Deity world, the Dark Abyss: True Meaning of Extremity, True Meaning of Black Hole, True Meaning of Time, all belonged to the essence and core of the World. They leveraged the most frightening rules and laws of the World, and they would therefore be the most mysterious and powerful of all.

.....

Cultivating Profound Mysteries would not lead to a dead-end.

However, if the fusion was too difficult, for instance, 'Gravity, Waves, and Destruction, these three fusing together as one, the difficulty was beyond what any ordinary Transcendent with a limited lifespan could achieve, and this kind of mixed fusion was therefore considered a dead-end pursuit.

'My water, fire, and wind are similarly difficult to fuse together. However, I'm already at the third level in Realms of Myriad Existences.'

'Right now, even though I'm facing some difficulties, preventing me from fusing them together perfectly, it is not enough to stop me!' Xue Ying thought. He saw of how many Xia Clan ancestors had seemingly walked out of a similar tunnel after falling into the same despondent situation.

Having read so many life stories, his confidence had become stronger.

He himself would definitely overcome and destroy all obstacles!

'Only when I am powerful enough can I respond to all sort of dangers in the future,' Xue Ying frowned.

That's right.

A danger was looming over the Xia Clan!

Looking at the countless ancestor biographies was just like seeing the secret histories of how the Xia Clan emerged from the beginning! Xue Ying understood, that there had been the big Demonic God within the Dark Abyss looking out at the World of Xia Clan. That big Demonic God had never been satiated. Behind the Temple of the Earth God, there was big support coming from the Deity world as well, and they had been resisting the Demonic God.

This was the clash of two superpowers!

Other than the most frightening big Demonic God, there were still some Demonic Gods all around, looking at the World of Xia Clan. These Demonic Gods were all capable of projecting themselves onto this world and had great combat powers. They might even descend from the Temporal Temple spoken about in legends, sending out some experts from other clans to start a war with the entire World of the Xia Clan.

'The Xia Clan has been too peaceful for far too long.'

‘And the Demonic Faction has been low-key over the past 1000 years. This is not normal,’ Xue Ying thought. *‘From the viewpoint of history, the longer the Demonic Faction stays low-key, the greater the threat it will become when the conflict starts! Also, the Beast Clan has staying low-key during the past 1000 years as well. Other than the issue with that Great Elder Ao Lan, who had been stirring up trouble, there weren’t any truly big-scale wars!’*

The Demonic Faction had already set their roots deep within the Xia Clan, from the mortals all the way to the Demigods.

With just a single Demonic Faction, they could battle with the six big Transcendent organisations for such a long time!

And the Beast Clan had always been the arch-enemy of the humans.

‘According to the history of Xia Clan since ancient times... the likelihood of a big-scale war happening within Xia Clan every 500 years is more than 70 percent! And the likelihood for it happening during a 1000 years period is more than 90 percent!’

After all, Demigods’ lifespan was just 3000 years long.

Thus, the length of time that both the Demonic Faction and Beast Clan would stay dormant for was at most 3000 years. Dormancy for too long would serve them no purpose! A dormant period of 1000 years was something rarely seen.

Currently, the Demonic Faction and Beast Clan had been dormant for too long.

‘If I can deduce this, then I bet the Xia Clan’s Elders should also know of this matter,’ Xue Ying thought. Due to this matter of the impending danger, Xue Ying did not dare to be lax in his own training and development as a Transcendent.

‘Since I could not perfect my spear techniques...’

‘Mn... It seems that I should use a life and death situation to test out my spear technique.’

Faced with death, Xue Ying expected some kind of transcendental development to occur.

Yet pushing himself in this was not something to be done frequently or taken lightly. If one danced by the doors of death for many times, they might just die!

Such an intense type of experience must have the threat of death inherent within the process. Without the true element of danger, there would not be any positive effects.

.....

Early in the morning.

He walked out of the Summer Pavilion, walking towards the Infernal Palace before entering the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World.

After flying for a moment, he soon reached the foot of a towering mountain.

'I'm here.'

After landing, Xue Ying looked forward. Below his feet, there was a mountainous road built from stone slabs, leading all the way upwards until the peak of the mountain.

|

Book 6: Chapter 21 – Mountain Road

A certain road made from stone slabs was called the Mountain Road.

The Substitute Elders being groomed at the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World had opportunities to challenge special and unique life-death missions.

The easiest unique life-death mission was the Underground Magma River. Usually, all the talented Transcendents would be able to complete it after being groomed for a while. After successful completion of the Underground Magma River mission, they would be rewarded 500 contribution points.

As for the mission on the next level above the Underground Magma River, it was this unique Mountain Road life-death mission! This mission was absolutely difficult. Currently, none of the young Transcendents of Scarlet Cloud Mountain had been able to complete it! According to history, those Transcendents who had an embryonic form of a grade three True Meaning, with an abundance of fighting experience, along with additional powerful secret techniques and weapons, might be able to complete it! Once one completed it, they would get 10,000 contribution points as a reward! Such a great reward was given because completing this mission marked the close distance one would achieve towards grasping hold of his True Meaning.

Without enough combat power, no one would dare to try it out. After all, if one was not careful, they might just die! As of the current time, only Situ Hong had tried the mission from among the existing batch of Substitute Elders, and he lost terribly to the extent of almost losing his life.

The highest level mission was known as the Sky Dungeon, and this was an extremely terrifying mission. Within this dungeon, the strongest and most brutal organisms from other species had been kept imprisoned by the Xia Clan. Only when one grasped hold of a third grade True Meaning could they attempt it. Usually, they would succeed. This could be considered as a reward-type mission

with the reward reaching 100,000 contribution points!

Without the True Meaning, one should never try it! After all, the moment they enter, they would just be annihilated.

Mountain Road. Xue Ying looked at this road made of stone slabs. He wanted to try this life-death mission. After all, wanting to find an appropriate mission with the threat of death was tough, and clearly, this Mountain Road mission had been the most appropriate one so far.

Da da da.

Standing on the first stone slab of the mountain road, Xue Ying felt an unseen force enveloping the surroundings.

Let me see how difficult this Mountain Road is. Xue Ying extended his right arm, causing a black spear to appear. This spear had a thick body, and the spearhead was so sharp that light glinted off the tip.

He walked, step by step.

Slowly, he headed upwards, *hong long long~* There was a huge waterfall cascading down a cliff ahead. The water was akin to a huge curtain that fell into a stone pool below, causing water to spray. As the water sprayed around from the impact, a thick fog formed. This white-coloured fog spread out approximately 100-meters in diameter from the stone pool. At the same time, it enveloped some portion of the stone path.

.....

The Mountain Road was split into three different portions. The further one went, the more dangerous it would get. Those who thought that their combat power was not enough would admit defeat early on in the mission! After all, life and death battles would not allow one to admit defeat. And if he was delayed in admitting defeat, he would just die.

But in this place, the moment he shouted that he conceded...

The Scarlet Cloud Mountain World's spatial Deity weapon spirit would teleport the person out of the Mountain Road! If he did not admit defeat, Xue Ying would be restricted by an array which would not allow him to escape from the area of road made from stone slabs.

"Hu hu~~" The white fog pervaded the place.

Xue Ying walked on even more gingerly.

The white fog represented that he had entered the area of the first portion of Mountain Road, and that there would be a life and death threat incoming.

"Damnable humans." A thin little figurine with red skin and a huge saber on his back stared coldly at the distant Xue Ying.

Due to the restrictions of the array...

The Transcendent natives could see the humans, and humans, affected by the arrays, would not be able to see the surroundings. He could only depend on the World Energy while carefully probing the area of over ten meters around him.

Even though the environment was advantageous to the Transcendent natives, the native itself was not celebrating. After all, the moment this unique mission began... it would mean the time for it to die had arrived.

Only when it was killed could the human Transcendent pass through this round.

"Why, why must I die? Damnable humans. Stealing the treasures of my territory, forcing me into hard labor, and now, compelling me to participate in a death battle." The thin Transcendent native gritted its teeth. Regardless of whether it was his hatred towards all humans, or the huge rewards he would get from winning the battle, all these factors would make it put in its utmost effort to kill this human, black-robed man.

"One saber! He will be dead!"

The thin and small Transcendent native observed the situation as it waited for the best opportunity to attack.

It was chosen to be the enemy of the first part of Mountain Road by Xia Clan precisely because of its ability to assassinate!

.....

Stepping on the stone slabs while walking, step by step, onwards.

The thick white fog pervaded the surrounding and prevented Xue Ying from seeing far with his naked eyes. Xue Ying was prudent in feeling the surrounding

ten meters diameter around him. Any further and his World Energy was obstructed by the arrays.

“Hua.”

Under the sensing of his World Energy, a thin and small figure suddenly appeared.

Too fast!

Transcendent natives were originally extremely fast. And now that the distance had been shortened to just within tens of meters... Xue Ying sensed a blurred figure suddenly appear in front of him. Following that, a huge red saber came arcing across the sky towards him! It was too fast and too sudden. Furthermore, this huge saber attack was extremely unpredictable.

“Hong!” Xue Ying twisted the spear in his hand. This black spear was akin to a Flood Dragon rushing out, *Dang*, the spear clashed against that huge saber.

“What!” This thin and small Transcendent native was shocked.

His saber was known for its unpredictability. How could it clash against his opponent’s weapon so easily?

What he did not know was that Xue Ying’s spear technique had been soft and unpredictable for a long time. Furthermore, now that Xue Ying had fused the Profound Mystery of Wind into his spear technique, it was even more erratic and unpredictable, much more than this saber! Thus, the spear could easily counter that saber. With the inherent huge rotational power imbued in the spear body, it immediately affected that saber, causing it to move to one side.

“Chi.”

The spearhead was just like a poisonous snake spitting out its venom.

At the same time, wind, water, and fire, these three powers fused together and were released at once. It looked seemingly like an ordinary stab, yet it tore apart the space, with some slight black fissures appearing where the spearhead moved. These black fissures led to the unknown, and were cracks created in space. The spearhead that was stabbed out lightly touched the eyebrows of that Transcendent native before it was immediately pulled back!

This thin and small Transcendent native's eyebrow displayed a small cavity. His brain instantly became a paste, and he died to the point of extremity.

"Dong." That thin and small Transcendent native's body dropped to the stone slab floor.

Looking at this body, Xue Ying was extremely calm. Humans, Beast Clans, and the Transcendent natives were always fighting for space. As such, there was no need for mercy. The moment an opportunity was given to them, they would rapidly retaliate and slaughter humans. There were many such pitiful and sorrowful periods during the history of Xia Clan.

His saber is relatively unpredictable, though in this area, it's weaker than my spear techniques by a huge margin, Xue Ying thought. It seems that the threat this first section of Mountain Road is too low for me. I believe that the higher I go, the more explosive the threat will increase! Hopefully, I'll be able to refine and polish my spear techniques, allowing them to become more perfect.

That stab seemed extremely powerful with even cracks in space breaking out from it.

But regardless, that powerful effect did not make Xue Ying feel satisfied.

That was because he could feel that this sort of spear was clearly not perfect enough!

Da da da...

Xue Ying walked, step by step, following the stone slab road deeper into the mountains.

Book 6: Chapter 22 – Which is the Real One?

Mountain Road second section!

Walking out of the area of white fog, Xue Ying continued his journey on the stone slab road. Suddenly, he felt an unseen force pressing down on his soul.

That was within his expectations. The second section of this Mountain Road had a specialty which was an increasing pressure placed on one's soul. This particular section tested one's soul and spirit! For those who had a high comprehension of the Realms, if they did not refine their spirit thoroughly enough, they would be unable to pass through this road safely. Strangely enough, reading books clearly had a great effect on one's spirit.

One life's experiences, the books he read, and the comprehension he had of the World would all determine one's spirit.

Xue Ying spent close to 15 years finishing the vast amounts of books depicting the lives of the Demigods. Thereafter, he felt a rebirth in his spirit! As the saying goes, 'Without confusion, there would be no fear'. The more books he read, the more Demigod experiences he understood, and the more he comprehended how his future cultivation would be like. And that was something Xue Ying now had which was a very clear understanding, inclusive of the truth behind this world.

Understanding these things cleared all his confusions, thus allowing him to be fearless!

The pressure is quite huge. I've heard that Situ Hong gave up after walking through half of it! Xue Ying had already walked to the halfway mark of the mountain. Currently, the pressure his soul was feeling had been enough to cause perspiration to appear on his forehead. But he felt quite excited in his heart.

Very good.

The greater the pressure, the better it would be! The reason why he walked on this Mountain Road was to perfect his own spear techniques.

.....

On an empty piece of land at the bend of the road in front of Xue Ying, there sat two ugly Transcendent natives. They were each about 2.5 meters tall with beast skins around their waists. They were also each barefoot and not wearing anything else on their bodies other than an axe placed at their waists and a single-handed shield on their sides. They were drinking wine in a care free manner.

“How long has it been since we’ve brothers have drunk such a wonderful wine. Who would have thought that before this battle, we could still enjoy this wine. Enjoying it before dying is something that sounds quite good to me,” A green-skinned Transcendent native sighed.

“Wu Chen! I didn’t imagine that you would be tortured by the Xia Clan to the point where you don’t even have any fighting spirit. I am not content to just die like this! Have you forgotten about the slavery and torture the Xia Clan did to us?” A red-skinned Transcendent native beside him roared.

“Of course I’ve not forgotten about it. I definitely hate them! We are born from the World as rulers of the world. We will definitely not lower our heads before we die.” The green-skinned Transcendent native gritted its teeth, “But so what? The Xia Clan is ultimately too strong. With just a thought, they can kill us or enslave us.”

“Then we kill. Kill until we’re happy. As long as we kill this human Transcendent who is on this stone slab road, we’ll be able to gain 1000 years of freedom! We won’t have to be enslaved any longer!” The red-skinned Transcendent native’s eyes were full of killing intent, “And killing this human is enough to dispel some of my anger.”

From the perspective of the Xia Clan, these Transcendent natives who were born from the world, had been too obstinate.

If they had combat power, then fine. It would be tough fighting against them.

As for those Transcendent Worlds with natives who were weak, those natives had long been swept clean from those worlds. If the Xia Clan truly want to kill, they would easily slaughter them all! Instead, the Xia Clan did not do it that way, and the Xia Clan was willing to accept them as long as the natives were willing to be vassals. They could live life normally, cultivating and freely. It was a life of merely being a vassal... yet most of these Transcendent natives were not willing to lower their heads. Only a few of them were willing to do so.

“He’s here.”

The two ugly natives stared at the corner of the bend at the same time.

A black-robed man wielding a spear walked down the road of stone slabs. Suddenly, he stopped and looked at the two Transcendent natives.

“Just the two of you?” Xue Ying asked.

“Human, die.”

“Kill.”

The two ugly Transcendent natives thundered out at the same time. Their figures blurred, before appearing in front of Xue Ying in the blink of an eye. At the same time, natural energy formed around them. Burning flames appeared around the red-skinned Transcendent native. This flame burned crazily with a temperature that could even melt rocks to magma and then into ashes within a short period of time.

The other green-skinned Transcendent native was surrounded by cold wind. As the cold wind began forming, it started freezing everything. Xue Ying’s body was protected by a layer of Transcendent Qi, yet when that cold wind came, it invaded his body, causing him to feel alert. His Transcendent Qi was being consumed rapidly.

One with a burning flame and one with a bone-penetrating cold.

The two sides clashed!

The opposing nature of ice and fire made Xue Ying feel extremely uncomfortable. He attempted to manipulate the World Energy to suppress these two Transcendent natives, yet because they were born with the innate talent to

control World Energy, and adding on to the fact that they had reached the third level in Realms of Myriad Existences, Xue Ying fundamentally could not suppress them.

Under this situation of being shrouded by ice and fire, with his soul being pressed down by the aura created by the stone slab road, this combination of factors made him feel really horrible! Furthermore, he was also under the threat of death!

Too fast!

The two of them each had an axe in their hands. One of the axes had a fiery-red stream of light surrounding it, with the space around it distorting. The other axe had an icy-cold stream of light surrounding it. Every single thing around this axe would become frozen.

“Dang.”

Xue Ying rapidly retreated. At the same time, his spear was like a python that shot out to parry against the closest axe that had a fiery-red coloured stream imbued on it.

Hong~~~

An extremely strong power came rolling over from the axehead, causing Xue Ying to fall backwards uncontrollably, smashing onto the membrane wall formed by the array on the side of the stone slab road. *Pu*, his entire back stuck onto this membrane wall, with many ripples appearing on it.

Such a powerful strength. These two Transcendent natives should have already reached the peak stage of Saint realm. Xue Ying immediately understood their combat powers.

Peak stage Saint realm Transcendent natives with a third level in comprehension of the Realms of Myriad Existences! One was good at flame-related, while another was good at ice-related. These mysteries were some extremely ordinary Profound Mysteries.

Judging solely on the physical body...

These two Transcendent natives completely suppressed Xue Ying. Xue Ying was

merely just a peak stage Sky realm Transcendent, and gap between him and these natives was too huge.

But it was the opposite when comparing their Realms.

Xue Ying was far ahead above them.

Such low leveled ice-related and flame-related Profound Mysteries. Even if they were used to formulate a True Meaning, they would still be weaker by a whole lot than Xue Ying's understanding. After all, Xue Ying's fusion of the Profound Mystery of Water, Fire and Wind had been extremely mystical.

But I can't triumph over them with my strength! I'll have to depend on my Realms to score a victory! Xue Ying understood this point. Right now, he could only fight head-on against the middle stage Saint realm Transcendent natives.

"Kill."

"Kill him!"

The two ugly Transcendent natives continued chasing after as they deeply desired to kill him.

Suddenly, Xue Ying's figure blurred. Six arms appeared, and he held onto three similar black spears. That action stunned the two ugly natives.

Yi?

When did the human become a creature with six arms and three spears? Which human was the real one?

"Hu." Xue Ying's figure blurred again, and suddenly three figures appeared.

There were three black-robed men standing in front of them, and all of them had a total of six arms with three spears.

"This, this..." The two ugly Transcendent natives were dumbfounded.

"Burn him."

"Freeze him!"

The two ugly Transcendent natives operated the flames and bone-penetrating ice with their strength to suppress him. Yet under this burn, those three black-robed men remained where they stood, undamaged. These illusions were after

all, formed by the Laws of Profound Mysteries and wanting to destroy them was not easy.

“Receive my attacks!” The three Xue Ying figures flew out at the same time.

Two of them came from the sides while one came down from the top.

|

Book 6: Chapter 23 – Laws of Profound

Mystery

As the two Transcendent natives saw the three Xue Ying's, all of which had six arms and three spears, they panicked. Neither of them were able to recognise which of the three was real, and blocking all of them would be an arduous task.

“Let's just try and find out which is the real body.” The two Transcendent natives had a shield each as they stood side by side ready to handle their opponent.

“Depending on your shields? That'll be futile! My phantoms aren't that easy to be broken through.”

The three incoming Xue Ying's stabbed out the spears on their hands at the same time.

Nine long spears as if they were nine Flood Dragons killing from different directions. They were aiming at the head, throat, and other vital points of these two Transcendent natives.

“Block, faster block it!”

Xue Ying's spear technique had originally been fleeting and unpredictable. Now that they were being surrounded by three spear phantoms, and these two Transcendent natives' comprehension of the Realms was weak, how could they depend solely on two shields to block all three spear phantoms? That was just a dream they had, and at the moment when the spears came, they panicked.

Hu.

Three spears rotated like a Flood Dragon, bypassing through the sides of the shields. *Pu*, one of the Transcendent natives covered his throat, but there was already a huge cavity in it with fresh blood spurting out. He fell onto the ground.

If it was a demon, their lifeforce might enable them to withstand this attack. However, as Transcendent natives... other than a few exceptions, the majority would not be able to survive this kind of serious injury.

“No-” The remaining Transcendent native followed closely behind and fell to the ground.

Looking at the two bodies of these Transcendent natives...

Xue Ying shook his head.

Their comprehension of the Realms was too weak. It was merely their strength and speed that was huge, yet they had been as stupid as beasts. Since they could not break apart Xue Ying's illusions, they were just torn to death easily.

.....

Following along the stone slab road, that suppressive feeling on his soul disappeared. He felt comfortable.

The third section, and also the last section. The previous two sections did not threaten me at all. I hope this third section will give me some pressure. Xue Ying was looking forward to it. After all, from the memoirs he had read, this Mountain Road mission was still an extremely difficult mission.

Thoroughly analysing it...

The first section was an assassin with a sneak attack which he easily handled.

The second section was clearly much more difficult. Those two Transcendent natives were able to control ice and flame, and his soul was being suppressed as well! Furthermore, the combat power of his opponents were at the peak stage Saint realm! It was fortunate he had his illusions. Otherwise, defeating them would be very difficult for him.

Certainly, the third section would have an even greater difficulty!

“Da da da.”

He walked onwards along the mountain road.

After walking for a period it took to brew a pot of tea, Xue Ying reached the end of the mountain road at the peak of this towering mountain.

Standing on top of the mountain peak, he could see a construct located amongst the clouds. And that was none other than the Sky Dungeon! It was the place where Xia Clan imprisoned the most powerful and brutal organisms of the other species.

This is my opponent? Xue Ying looked ahead at a thin and small old man sitting cross-legged on the mountain peak in front of him.

This thin and small old man wore only a piece of beast skin. His entire body was covered with long hairs, and the expression in his eyes was muddled. He sat there cross-legged, looking up at the sky in a silly manner, gazing up at the Sky Dungeon.

Suddenly, this thin and small old man had some awareness of Xue Ying, and he turned towards his direction.

“There will be a day.”

The muddled expression in his eyes turned hostile. Growling, “The Sky Dungeon will be invaded, and your human race Xia Clan will face extinction!”

“Extinction? Just based on you Transcendent natives?” Xue Ying sneered, “Stop dreaming!”

“The Xia Clan is still full of confidence.” This thin and small old man giggled, causing his chest to heave up and down. He laughed till his entire body was trembling, “I really, really hate the the mouth and face of you Xia Clan people! I really wish to slaughter and kill every single human belonging to the Xia Clan. Even though that isn’t something I can do, today, your Xia Clan actually let me be the last boss for this section, and they even let me use my full strength. After killing you, I’ll still have some reward... haha, such a great request, so why should I not do it?”

“Stop spouting nonsense. Just die!”

Facing this maniac, Xue Ying’s figure immediately blurred.

Hua.

Immediately, three Xue Ying figures appeared, all of them having a total of six arms – nine spears in total.

“You haven’t even grasped hold of your True Meaning, and yet, you can create such an illusion. Your Xia Clan certainly has many geniuses.” The thin and small old man slowly looked up, “Killing a genius Transcendent... That’s certainly interesting.”

Weng-

A mysterious wave appeared on this thin and small old man’s body.

Following that, with him as the nucleus, that wave turned into fan-shape waves and flew outwards. The space contacted by the waves produced a ripple in space, *Peng! Peng!* Under this fluctuating waves, Xue Ying’s two phantoms were clearly broken apart. Those clear phantoms of arms and spears had similarly started breaking apart.

What! Xue Ying was shocked, It has been broken apart?

His own phantoms had been created by the Laws of Profound Mysteries, with a strength greatly surpassing those of material treasures. Wanting to break apart such phantoms was not an easy task. Usually, there would be two choices. One would be to use an extremely powerful Transcendent force to directly destroy it! Another would be to use the Laws of Profound Mystery to destroy his images.

The waves emitting out from this small and thin old man had been that of a True Meaning!

What exactly is a True Meaning then?

A True Meaning actually represented a deep enough comprehension on the Profound Mysteries towards the World, with these Laws of Profound Mysteries being condensed together forming an actual substance! That is True Meaning, which by nature, had an extremely great power.

Usually, any ordinary True Meaning would not be able to break apart his phantoms easily.

His own phantoms... could be considered as an embryonic form of a grade three True Meaning called the True Meaning of Illusions. Xue Ying could feel that if he followed down this road, and perfected his techniques, he would be able to grasp hold of the True Meaning of Illusions. As for the True Meaning above it by one grade, that would be the legendary second grade True Meaning called the

True Meaning of Mirage.

But all of these were just playing around with illusions and mirage-related things. To him, they could only be considered as a support and a side branch to his own techniques!

Relying on his true attacking power was more important when battling!

As such, he had never thought of following down this path of True Meaning of Images! Even still, this was an embryonic form of a grade three True Meaning and was not something that could be broken apart easily.

“That is my True Meaning which is called the True Meaning of Water Waves!” That thin and small old man grinned, “I really do not understand what the experts of your Xia Clan think. You are just a little brat who did not have your own True Meaning, and yet you still dare to fight against me.”

As he finished his words...

Hong!

That thin and small old man leapt up from the ground, turning into a streamer and rushed charging forward at Xue Ying with a dragon-like imposing momentum.

“Die.” That thin and small old man slapped out at Xue Ying with both his palms.

“Dang.”

The opponent was too fast.

Xue Ying hurriedly used his spear to parry against the attack. The spearhead had been facing against the palms of his enemy, yet there was a layer of True Meaning protecting those palms. This layer of True Meaning was formed by a substantive amount of Laws of Profound Mysteries. Even with the spearhead imbued by the fusion of wind, water, and fire, Xue Ying would still have a hard time penetrating through this obstacle made by that True Meaning. And even if it was successful in piercing through, the remaining amount of power would not be enough to pierce through the next layer of protective Qi formed by a peak stage Saint.

Peng~

Both sides separated apart after clashing.

Under the force of those two palms, his spear had been bent. Xue Ying as a result flew back from the impact. Even though he tried his best in dissipating the force with his spear, the fact that there was a hidden force transmitted through the spear onto Xue Ying's body made it futile. It felt akin to falling into the middle of water waves, *hong hong hong~~~* Continuous hidden energy impacted on his body, *Pu*, fresh blood spurted out from his mouth. Xue Ying fell onto the ground at that instance, supporting himself with his hands.

'*Damn.*' Xue Ying could feel his internal organs had been wounded. Supporting himself off the ground, blood spurt out from his mouth. Fortunately, he had awakened his primordial bloodline, allowing his restoration force to become powerful. Otherwise, just this hidden force from his enemy was enough to kill him.

Book 6: Chapter 24 – True Meaning

Embryonic Form

“You actually did not die!” The thin and small old man rebounded back onto the ground, before grinning, “Very good. Then you get to feel my strongest combat power next!”

Saying that, his original thin and small form rapidly become bigger and sturdier, as if it was being filled with gas. His back muscles became huge and powerful, and during this process, two bloodied white palms with the connecting arms extended from his shoulder blades. In the blink of an eye, this thin and small old man turned into a strong and powerful, four-arms old man.

Xue Ying expression changed slightly. Apparently, he was shocked.

After all, his opponent, the Transcendent native, would certainly have some innate techniques. Right now, his opponent’s aura had clearly become even more powerful, and he now had four arms. This change should be his innate technique.

Before this, he had heavily injured me. Right now, his combat power has increased, and he has four arms. I reckon blocking him will be very difficult. Xue Ying’s internal organs recovered quickly. Swallowing some of the remaining blood in his mouth, he stood up, However, I still want to try. Only then will this battle become more interesting!

“Receive this!”

Xue Ying shouted out before taking the initiative to attack.

His figure flew across the space between them in an arc, charging forward to that four-armed old man.

“Mn? You actually decided to take the initiative and attack me?” This four-

armed old man sneered, before extending out his palms.

“Hu la.”

The spear was just like a python, fleeting and unpredictable when it attacked. The moment it reached the palms, the spear became extremely slippery, sliding pass those palms.

At times, the spear hacked downwards. At times, it was whipped outwards. And at times, it stabbed outwards.

After receiving the attack by his opponent once before, Xue Ying knew now that there would be an unseen impact hidden within his opponent’s palms. As such, the way he battled was now different! Every move and every attack would be pulled back the moment it contacted. It was so unpredictable that Xue Ying was not giving his opponent any chance to exert his strength. Just like a poisonous snake trying to find an opportunity, and once it found one, it would kill!

Not even once can I exert my strength? The four-armed old man was shocked. He had an abundant experience in battling. His True Meaning of Water Waves was also not a hard against hard True Meaning. And now, he could not even find a single opportunity to take advantage of.

If he were to make a single mistake, Xue Ying would be heavily injured, and he would be defeated.

Under this sort of pressure, Xue Ying tried his best while squeezing himself to the extreme and allowing his spear techniques to be demonstrated to the best of his ability.

This sort of pressure felt euphoric.

He was enjoying it to his heart’s content!

With the over 20 years of accumulated training at the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World, Xue Ying was finally forced to perform almost every single techniques he had created to a perfection under this sort pressure. Every move and every attack was continuous. The fusion of the three Profound Mysteries of Water, Fire, and Wind became even more perfect.

“Little brat, you are really slippery. But it’s useless. With the differences in our combat power, struggling against me is futile. I don’t want to waste time with you any longer, just die!” The four-armed old man’s expression turned savage. He did not want to waste any more time, thus, he started using a berserker style of fighting.

His four arms started madly hurling over at Xue Ying.

And he used his fastest speed to reduce the gap between him and Xue Ying.

Pai! Pai! Pai!

His speed had long surpassed that of Xue Ying’s speed. If he wanted to force his way in, Xue Ying would not be able to throw him off! He madly hurled his four arms over, with every slap having a huge power inherent in it. Xue Ying was forced to defend against those attacks! After all, if he did not defend, those palms would reach his body. And even if Xue Ying defended with his spear, the hidden impact would be transmitted across the spear to cause grievous injuries on his body. The moment that impact force reach his flesh, he would instantly die!

This was a berserker style of fighting!

Previously, they had been testing out each other’s fighting techniques. The four-armed old man felt that with his experience in battle, he should be able to win. However, after fighting a moment, he gave that up, and instead, chose this sort of berserker style of attacking.

.....

That overwhelming palm attack came slapping over.

It was fast and fierce.

With his current speed, Xue Ying was not able to dodge it! He could only parry against it! Yet there were four arms madly hurling at him. With only a spear in his arsenal, how could he block? Furthermore, with the hidden impact force inherent in those palms, Xue Ying would definitely be unable to withstand against such power.

I can only attack!

Xue Ying's eyes filled with decisiveness. Attacking is the best defence!

Pin!

Hua-

The spear in his hands rotated and rush out just like a Flood Dragon. Three different coloured energies, water, fire and wind, revolved around and fused together as one around the body of the spear, before finally agglomerating at the tip of the spearhead.

“Break for me!” Facing against those slaps that had some death aura enveloped in them, Xue Ying's heart only had one thought—

Destroy the attack!

Break apart those palms!

“Mn?”

Everything became quiet suddenly, as if space had congealed and time had slowed down.

At this moment, the three Profound Mysteries of Water, Fire and Wind, filled with three different colours, exquisitely fused at a single point on the spearhead. This fusion gave off a feeling as if the lightning was moving the earth fire, and as if the three Profound Mysteries fusing together produced some special reaction. At that juncture when they fused together onto a single point, Xue Ying could vaguely see a void space... and in that void , there was a huge planet slowly revolving in it...

The endless void. Whether it was time or space...

They were currently revolving around this huge planet. The Myriad Existences agglomerating on this single point.

This point marked the beginning of everything. It also marked the end of everything.

As the Profound Mysteries of Water, Fire, and Wind fused together as one, they agglomerated into a vague single point before penetrating through everything!

.....

The four-armed old man still madly hurled his palms at Xue Ying, overwhelmingly enveloping everything as he attack head-on. Facing against that fierce spear stabbing out, he grinned, having an immense confidence that this human Transcendent would definitely be unable to block his attack! With one palm, this human would be heavily injured. With three to four palms, he would certainly die.

Suddenly—

Xue Ying who had stabbed out his spear, disappeared with his spear!

Disappearing into thin air.

After that, he appeared once again at about two to three meters of distance in front of that four-armed old man! And the spearhead? It appeared in front of his eyes, at about 30 centimeters of distance.

“How is this possible?” The four-armed old man was horrified, and his entire body trembled.

How did this human suddenly disappear?

Did this human pass through space-time before appearing again?

The spearhead was so close to him. He had no time to defend himself against it!

“Chi!”

Too fast.

The four-armed old man only had the single reaction of horror. Even though he was also a Transcendent, he would not have enough time to react against this spear attack. That spearhead had travelled through the void, penetrating through the eyebrows of that four-armed old man’s head. Even though the old man had a layer of True Meaning protecting his head and Transcendent Qi protecting his body, this current spearhead brought with it a frightening penetrative force that even broke through space and time! Even time itself had slowed due to it.

Shua!

Everywhere the spearhead passed through would leave behind a line of void, and it entered through the head of that four-armed old man.

Their bodies passed through one another.

Xue Ying was standing behind him.

That four-armed old man could only stand there foolishly. His head might seem to be injury-free, but in reality, that attack was too fast and had affected the layer of time and space. Thus, the naked eye would be unable to discern the injury.

“Dying by this embryonic form of True Meaning is something I’ve nothing to say against,” The four-armed old man muttered. “Is this a grade two or a grade one embryonic form of True Meaning?”

Too terrifying.

That was certainly not a completely formed True Meaning. After all, the Laws of Profound Mysteries had not even appeared substantially.

At the most, it would be an embryonic form of a True Meaning.

But just with an embryonic form of a True Meaning, it was so terrifying already! It was so much more powerful than this old man’s completed grade seven True Meaning. Definitely, as a True Meaning spoken of only in the legends this one must be at the very least, an embryonic form of a grade two True Meaning. Or maybe, it might be the embryonic form of a grade one True Meaning which nobody had seen before since ancient times?

Dying under this embryonic form of such a powerful True Meaning had been a glory for him. “*Peng!*” Following that, fresh blood started flowing down from around this old man’s eyebrows. His body slumped, and fell down onto the ground.

.....

In one of the study rooms at the Infernal Palace within a remote courtyard.

Si Kong Yang was sitting ramrod straight by his desk. There was a pile of scrolls placed in front of him. He looked at all that secret information indifferently. The scrolls contained news regarding the Beast Clan and Demonic Faction

investigated by Xia Clan’s six big Transcendent organisations, Bloodshed Tavern, and the Temple of the Earth God. The highest level of Xia Clan. The elders. were always on alert with regard to the Beast Clan and the Demonic Faction.

“Mn?” Si Kong Yang frowned. His communication wristband suddenly received a message—

“Scarlet Cloud Mountain World, Substitute Elder, Dong Bo Xue Ying has completed the unique mission Mountain Road.”

Book 6: Chapter 25 – He Couldn't Understand It

“Dong Bo Xue Ying? Mountain Road mission?” Si Kong Yang, a Demigod overlord standing on the peak of the world, was stunned, his mind a mess. It was only after the time taken for a single breath did he calm down.

One could not blame him for losing his state of mind. This news had been too shocking.

If it was any ordinary Transcendent, they would not know what this Mountain Road mission represented. However, being the person in charge of the current Scarlet Cloud Mountain World, he clearly understood what Mountain Road represented!

And the more he understood, the more he realised that Xue Ying, having reached this stage, was something unimaginable!

“He, he completed the Mountain Road mission?”

“How, how is this possible?”

Si Kong Yang could not stop himself from sending for a confirmation. Although the message was transmitted by the spatial Deity Weapon – the Infernal Palace, and according to reasoning, no mistakes would be made, this news was too important. He had to confirm it.

“Faction Head Si Kong Yang, there is no mistake in the news! Substitute Elder Dong Bo Xue Ying had started this Mountain Road mission by himself. He has already killed the Transcendent native who grasps hold of the grade seven True Meaning, the True Meaning of Water Waves.” The Infernal Palace treasure spirit replied.

“Truly?”

“He really completed it?” Si Kong Yang had a weird expression.

Unbelievable, excited, complicated, all expressed in his bitter smile.

“This Dong Bo Xue Ying, has really slapped me hard in the face ,” Si Kong Yang did not know whether to cry or laugh.. “He had actually played me in such a way. However... this slap is worth it, it is a really good slap!”

After all, Xue Ying was from his Water Daoist Faction. Previously he had been really disappointed, but right now, Xue Ying had walked on another, better, path than what he planned for. Of course, he must be praised.

This Mountain Road mission was an extremely difficult mission.

Under ordinary circumstances, one must have comprehended the embryonic form of a grade three True Meaning at minimum, chosen the best weapons, have an abundant experience in battling, and know powerful secret techniques... everything must be prepared well in advance before one might succeed.

And if he were to grasp hold of the embryonic form of a second grade True Meaning, it would be a lot easier to accomplish.

As for Dong Bo Xue Ying?

One should know that Xue Ying’s weapon had been very ordinary. It was merely a low grade Saint rank spear. The boots and other pieces of equipment he wore were all very ordinary. The only high grade Saint rank item was the inner vest he was wearing, but that can only be used to protect his life! It could not be used for offence. Furthermore, his fighting experiences could be considered ordinary as well. After all, Xue Ying was still too young, and the life and death situations he had encountered were too few.

Secret techniques? It was also ordinary. Only Transcendents from the Bloodshed Tavern and the Temple of the Earth God could use Deity-grade secret techniques!

And yet, even though he did not have the best equipment, experience, and secret techniques, Xue Ying had still completed this Mountain Road mission. This was heaven-shaking news! Either the grade three True Meaning embryonic form which Xue Ying comprehended could control the Transcendent native, or the embryonic form of True Meaning Xue Ying had comprehended was grade two!

“A grade two embryonic form of True Meaning!” The moment Si Kong Yang thought of that, his heart started trembling.

Since ancient times, the Xia Clan’s most heaven-shaking True Meaning was of grade two! From the memoirs written of the Deity World, these True Meanings were spoken only in legends. They were extremely terrifying and powerful.

The reason why he paid so much attention to Du Rou Rou had been because of her comprehension of a grade two True Meaning, the Profound Mystery of Time. Right now, she was merely at the second level of Myriad Existences, and the chance of her grasping hold of a second grade True Meaning was not certain!

But this was different from having an embryonic form of a True Meaning.

The moment one grasped hold of an embryonic form, as long as they spent a little more time perfecting it, completing it should be easily done. Xue Ying was young, and according to his estimation, he would spend decades before being able to develop that embryonic form of True Meaning into a complete True Meaning!

“I hope that it is a grade two True Meaning embryonic form. I really hope so,” Si Kong Yang was looking forward to it. His eyes were filled with hope and expectation. “Almost... I had almost destroyed him.”

Si Kong Yang slightly rejoiced.

Fortunately, this brat Xue Ying stayed true to himself, otherwise, even if he grasped hold of the True Meaning of Water and Fire and become a Demigod, he would at most become someone with the same standards as Si Kong Yang himself. Towards the entire Xia Clan, he would only be the icing of a cake. After all, there were several Demigods in the Xia Clan at his level.

But if a Demigod with a second grade True Meaning emerges, then everything would be different!

Qiu Chi Bai was already recognised as someone who would become the number one Demigod under the heavens.

And if Xue Ying had a grade two True Meaning, then did it not represent that he would dominate an entire era?! When he reached his peak, the Beast Clan, the Demonic Faction, and the Transcendent natives could only shut up and

retreat.

“Hu.” Si Kong Yang stood up, before disappearing from the study room into the sky.

.....

It was not only Si Kong Yang. Other than him, three other Demigods had received the news. They were none other than the teachers of the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World – Qiu Chi Bai and Gong Yu! the Palace Head, who was in charge of Infernal Place, was the final Demigod.

Scarlet Cloud Mountain World.

Hu, hu, hu, hu.

At the foot of the Mountain Road, the space distorted as four figures appeared.

“Everyone is here?” The black-haired old man revealed a smile.

“Palace Head Chen,” Qiu Chi Bai asked. “Do you know what the embryonic form comprehended by brother Xue Ying is? Is it a grade three or a grade two?”

“That’s right, Palace Head, what kind of True Meaning is his embryonic form?” Gong Yu was excited.

Even Si Kong Yang was looking at the black-haired old man.

The black-haired old man was the only person in the entire Infernal Palace who knew what had happened in the battle.

“Don’t be so anxious,” The black-haired old man laughed.

Those who became the Palace Head of the Infernal Palace were people who held absolute loyalty to the Xia Clan and were willing to sacrifice themselves for it. Learning about this particular piece of news heartened him with joy.

“You old man, stop wasting words hurry up and tell us,” Si Kong Yang could not hold on any longer.

“Hahaha, even you will have this kind of day, Si Kong Yang. You scolded Dong Bo Xue Ying previously, and weren’t you the fiercest one in reprimanding him?” The black-haired old man teased.

“You, the person with the surname Chen, didn’t you also not disagree with me when I reprimanded him?” Si Kong Yang stared back, “If you know, then hurry up and tell, if you don’t know, don’t waste anymore words.”

The black-haired old man helplessly laughed, “Alright, I truly don’t know as well! Even though the Infernal Palace treasure spirit saw that match, it could not recognise it as well. Furthermore, that move by Dong Bo Xue Ying was so mystical that even it could not fully understand.”

“Could not recognise?” Qiu Chi Bai, Si Kong Yang and Gong Yu were all stunned.

How long had the treasure spirit lived? With such broad knowledge, it still could not recognise it?

“This is what happened in the battle scene.” The black-haired old man waved his hand, causing illusions to appear mid-air. They saw a black-robed Xue Ying holding a spear, with the four-armed old man on the other side suppressing him. His four arms came hurling over.

Hu.

The spear stabbed through space, causing him to disappear. Right after, he suddenly appeared in front of that four-armed old man the spearhead just 30 centimeters from his eyes.

He had penetrated through extremely quickly....

A black line was left behind. Although no injuries could be seen on that four-armed old man, before he died, he said: “Dying by this embryonic form of True Meaning is something I’ve nothing to say against... Is this a grade two or a grade one embryonic form of True Meaning?”

“This is what happened during the battle,” The black-haired old man said. “As for the combat proceeding this Law of Profound Mystery... even the treasure spirit could not re-enact it. I also am not able to recognise what True Meaning his embryonic form is just by watching the surface battle.”

“I don’t understand too,” Qiu Chi Bai shook his head. “It looked like he penetrated through space? But why are there no injuries seen on the surface of that four-armed old man? It does not seem to be a True Meaning related to

Space.”

He was quite confident in the area of Space.

“I don’t understand either, .” Si Kong Yang frowned. “If it was a sword or some other thin weapon, then alright. If it was some sort of space-related attack, that’s fine too. But he is clearly using a spear to stab through the four-armed old man. The spear is so thick, and yet, not even a single injury could be seen?”

“The four-armed old man who died under this move thought that it was either a grade two embryonic form of True Meaning... Or a grade one?” Gong Yu suddenly asked.

Book 6: Chapter 26 – The Protection of the Xia Clan

“We can only briefly see what happened in battle,” Qiu Chi Bai laughed. “But that four-armed old man died under that move, and he was able to experience how formidable that move was. There has to be a reason why he suspects that that move was either an embryonic form of a grade two or grade one True Meaning!”

“Grade one? I don’t even dare to think about it!” Faction Head Si Kong Yang shook his head.

Grade one True Meaning...

Across the countless worlds, even in the Deity World, it would be a peak True Meaning, a legend among the legends.

With just a grade two True Meaning’s name, — True Meaning of Great Destruction, True Meaning of Reincarnation, True Meaning of Time Stoppage, True Meaning of Yin Yang, True Meaning of Space, True Meaning of Minute, and many others, it was seen as terrifying much less to say those on the highest tier, the grade one True Meaning. Each and every grade one True Meaning represented a part of the fundamental essence of the World.

“Haha, I guess this Transcendent native isn’t that knowledgeable,” Gong Yu laughed. “But since Dong Bo Xue Ying can complete the Mountain Road mission with just ordinary fighting experiences, equipment, and secret techniques, and considering the battle, fellow elders, from what I can see, I feel that there is more than 80 percent chance that it is a grade two True Meaning.”

“I’m inclined towards grade two True Meaning embryonic form as well,” The black-haired old man added.

“Who would have thought that our Xia Clan will see another powerful Transcendent with a grade two True Meaning emerge,” Si Kong Yang lamented, laughing at himself. “And I had almost destroyed it myself!”

Previously, he was merely suspecting.

However, after watching the combat scene and hearing what the four-armed old man said before dying, the certainty of Dong Bo Xue Ying grasping hold of an embryonic form of a grade two True Meaning increased greatly!

“You have been suppressing Dong Bo Xue Ying harshly before this,” The black-haired old man said. “This time, you should atone for it.”

“Naturally. When one knows his mistake, he will correct it!” Faction Head Si Kong Yang nodded. “I’ll push his ranking directly to number one right now!”

“Directly to number one?” Qiu Chi Bai laughed.

“Definitely number one! Even if it was not an embryonic form of a grade two True Meaning, just having an embryonic form of a grade three True Meaning is enough,” Si Kong Yang said. “None of the other young Transcendents have even grasped hold of the embryonic form of a True Meaning, and furthermore, Dong Bo Xue Ying is still young! It is more than enough for him to be number one. Furthermore, there is a high chance he comprehended a grade two True Meaning embryonic form. Oh right, fellow elders, we must not let others know of this. Everything related to Dong Bo Xue Ying’s combat power must be kept secret.”

“Rest assured, it will be kept between the four of us,” The black-haired old man, Palace Head Chen nodded. “Just tell the others Dong Bo Xue Ying has formed the embryonic form of a grade three True Meaning. We’ll also remind Dong Bo Xue Ying of this matter as well.”

“We also need to arrange some protective treasures,” Si Kong Yang said. “I’ll have to trouble you with this, Old Chen. The treasures our Water Daoist Faction can bring out aren’t enough.”

“Certainly,” Palace Head Chen did not disagree.

The power the Infernal Palace Palace Head holds was extremely powerful. After all, he was someone absolutely loyal to the Xia Clan, and thus had some

precious treasures belonging to the Xia Clan's clan protection treasures.

Clearly, Xue Ying's status had surged up crazily, and he was now someone the Xia Clan would protect!

.....

The four Demigods discussed with each other before confirming the protective treasures they would give Xue Ying. As for Xue Ying, he was not in a hurry to leave the mountain. Instead, he remained at the end of Mountain Road, on the peak of the towering mountain.

I cannot look down upon all Saint realm Transcendents. Thought Xue Ying, as he looked at the dead body of the four-armed old man. He reflected upon the match, absorbing the experiences from the battle.

In the second section where he met those two Transcendent natives, even though they were peak stage Saint realm Transcendents, their comprehension of the Realms was too low. All they had were empty strength and speed... the moment he suppressed them with his comprehension of the Realms, they died easily.

But this four-armed old man was clearly different! The Xia Clan had forbidden him to use any Transcendent weapons, thus he had to battle with his bare fists! Furthermore,, with just his comprehension of the grade seven True Meaning, the True Meaning of Water Waves, he was still able to exert his own strength exquisitely, causing Xue Ying to defend awkwardly. After his weapon clashed against his fist, he incurred heavy injuries.

If he had not broken through, then at the very last moment of despair, he would have admitted defeat and let the treasure spirit save him, and if the spirit came too late, he would have died.

Even though I've broken through, Xue Ying thought, Those truly powerful peak stage Saint Transcendents have powerful weapons, and will have their own True Meaning as well. Never can I look down upon them.

The embryonic form of my True Meaning is being perfected.

And my combat power is becoming stronger.

The day he grasped hold of his True Meaning would be the day he would get to laugh at everything under the heavens. Right now, he was still too green.

The embryonic form of True Meaning I have this time.... Xue Ying lifted his finger, lightly drawing it in front of him. Three colours of Profound Mysteries were seen revolving around his finger, seemingly holding the power to break through space. Space had many layers, and that attack of his had pierced through many of them.

At the instance when it pierced through space—

Xue Ying's soul and mind experienced that illusory scene once again. In the vast void, there were huge planets revolving around slowly...

The end of everything, and the beginning of everything.

The origin of time.

All Myriad Existences had become one. He could feel and understand all the Profound Mysteries, which were agglomerating and fusing into one entity.

Cultivators would comprehend the World in order to understand certain Profound Mysteries. But at this moment, it felt like everything in the World had been condensed into this sphere, forming a point.

A point of extremity? Xue Ying's heart was beating really fast.

As his finger lightly drew out in front of his eyes, layers of space were pierced through, and even the flow of time had been obstructed. All the energy existing in the world avoided this particular point-like water wave.

Is this a point of extremity? The Myriad Existences originated from one. Cultivation will have a final destination, but that is also the beginning of everything? Xue Ying really did not dare believe that he had touched upon this point of extremity, but he had touched just a strand of the most outer layer. But regardless of that, it should be related to the True Meaning of Extremity!

What I comprehended should be a branch of the True Meaning of Extremity.

If I were to give it a name... it should be called the True Meaning of Extreme Piercing. Xue Ying thought.

This True Meaning of Extreme Piercing was a branch of the True Meaning of

Extremity, and should be a grade two True Meaning!

The True Meaning of Extremity was, by nature, perfect, with everything belonging to one single entity. It had an extremely powerful offensive ability, and it also had a frightening defensive ability. It could even affect space and time, and the Myriad Existences... after all, True Meanings that could be considered as grade one were all perfect and without flaws.

And this Profound Mysteries of Water, Fire, and Wind had yet to condense out that sort of perfect, flawless, embryonic form of True Meaning.

The three elements – Water, Fire, and Wind.

Water and Fire complemented one another, allowing the power to increase greatly.

Wind could aid in making fire stronger! Fire could also make wind stronger!

Furthermore, Wind could also make the waves of water stronger, and vice versa!

These three elements would complement and aid one another, allowing their power to revolve around and stack on top of one another... before finally, under the perfect fusion of their Profound Mysteries into a single point, pierce and destroy all obstacles! Even though it only represented a branch of the True Meaning of Extremity, the embryonic form of True Meaning of Extreme Piercing still had the capabilities to pierce through everything, and was something really terrifying.

Extreme Piercing represented a purely offensive direction of the True Meaning of Extremity, with a terrifying piercing power inherent within.

Within this point of extremity...

Everything could be penetrated!

And it was a frightening True Meaning that based itself entirely offensive!

.....

True Meaning could be categorised. Like Qiu Chi Bai's True Meaning of Void Cleavage, and Great Elder Ao Lan's True Meaning of Life, they were grade three True Meaning. So why would Qiu Chi Bai be given the reputation of number one

under the heavens? It was because his True Meaning of Void Cleavage was, precisely, a True Meaning that followed the extremity of an offensive direction, causing it to be frightening during battles.

According to this reasoning...

The True Meaning of Extreme Piercing was a grade two True Meaning, and one that went down the road of extreme offense! This was the reason that made that four-armed old man suspect this embryonic form, which had been so terrifying, might even be a grade one True Meaning's embryonic form.

In reality, it was grade two embryonic form of True Meaning.

Just that it was a True Meaning driven to an extreme direction!

The Profound Mysteries of Water, Fire, and Wind would have different results when they were combined differently. Previously, when he was fusing them to create illusions, Xue Ying was able to comprehend the grade three embryonic form of True Meaning of Illusions! But Xue Ying was not satisfied. Right now, this composition was enough to let Xue Ying feel that it had reached perfection in the fusion between water, fire, and wind.

Water, fire, and wind were excellent in offense, but weaker in defense and other areas.

True Meaning of Extreme Piercing is already quite formidable. Xue Ying frowned. Despite his reasoning telling him that this was already extremely formidable, he was still dissatisfied.

What I am chasing after is the perfection of my spear techniques!

I am very satisfied in the area of offense.

But how can a perfect spear technique only have offensive abilities? Xue Ying shook his head, *Mn, I'll deepen my comprehension of this True Meaning of Extreme Piercing, allowing my attacking power to become stronger! But I must not slack in other areas and ensure they are perfected too!*

Satisfied with his thoughts, Xue Ying took a step and flew out of the mountain peak towards the bamboo house mountain.

At this moment, four figures broke through the skies and greeted Xue Ying.

Bamboo House Mountain.

The spring was filled with warmth. Within a bamboo house, a purple-robed disciple, sister Zhuo Yi, walked out of the house. She stood within her own bamboo house's small courtyard, looking at the beautiful scenery of nature. She was feeling quite pleasant.

“Big brother Eternal Wind is a really good person. He even teaches other with his whole heart.” Disciple sister Zhuo Yi had a smile on her face, “He is unmarried right now. I don't believe that I cannot move his heart.”

Zhuo Yi was quite confident of herself.

She had long ignored the other Transcendents of the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World. Situ Hong was just an inconsistent idiot, while Xue Ying, even though he was still young, he had no future ahead of him.

“Only brother Eternal Wind is the best!” The more she interacted with Qiu Chi Bai, the more she became obsessed with him. However, he did not reciprocate her feelings and had no interest in her. Still, Zhuo Yi felt that she would succeed over time.

“Mn?” Zhuo Yi looked out at the jade pillar within the courtyard with confusion.

Clearly, there had been a new ranking written on this jade pillar.

“Ranking number one: Dong Bo Xue Ying, Profound Mystery of Water, Fire, and Wind, third level, has completed the Mountain Road life-death mission.”

Zhuo Yi could not control her emotions and she widened her eyes. She rubbed them a few times just to confirm what she just saw.

Book 6: Chapter 27 – Gifts

Zhuo Yi looked repeatedly at the pillar, her current feelings complex. Actually, she had a favourable impression of her disciple brother Xue Ying because he was young, and his looks were quite good. However, due to his own intention of wanting to walk down another path, they started growing further apart.

In fact, if Xue Ying was number one, she would not be so shocked, but completing the Mountain Road life-death mission was something that could move her.

Because completing this mission represented...

He had already grasped hold of the embryonic form of a grade three True Meaning!

Although she did not dare to believe that Xue Ying had comprehended the embryonic form of a grade two True Meaning, but the moment he had grasped hold of the embryonic form of a grade three True Meaning, it would mean that in a short while, he would be perfecting a grade three True Meaning! In the future, he would be on the level of Qiu Chi Bai! However, that year, Qiu Chi Bai did not comprehend his grade three True Meaning in such a short period of time. Xue Ying was so young, who knows, he might actually condense a grade three True Meaning's True Deity Heart.

"How could it be?" Zhuo Yi held complex feelings.

At this moment...

She felt the distance between them was greater than a single level. Instead, Xue Ying would be someone who would step on the highest peak in the entire Xia Clan.

.....

“Hahaha, it’s just a small matter, I handled it with just a single move. It’s not worth mentioning!” Within Xia Capital, in a restaurant booth, Situ Hong was drinking happily with two other Sky realm Transcendents.

“To you, brother Situ, it’s a small matter. However, to us, it’s a life or death threat. Fortunately, brother Situ came with us to complete the mission. Otherwise... the two of us would be dead already,” A black-skinned, fat male, who was sitting next to him, laughed. “Come come, let’s drink. I’ll remember this life favor in my heart. Drink!”

“Drink.”

“Brother Situ’s combat power is really powerful and unpredictable. I bet no one is stronger than you amongst all the Sky realm Transcendents already.”

“From what I can see, even the usual middle stage Saint realm Transcendents would not be brother Situ’s opponent!”

“Middle stage Saint realm? Hmph. I just want to hone myself and build a sturdier foundation as a Sky realm Transcendent. If I really wanted to breakthrough, I could breakthrough anytime!” Situ Hong boasted. He had remained as a Sky realm Transcendent for the sake of eating and drinking the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World’s treasures and spiritual liquids. Indeed, with how long he had been cultivating, and having comprehending the third level Profound Mystery related to Space, he had the capabilities to breakthrough anytime.

But he was still enduring! So he could enjoy those precious resources!

“Brother Situ is so amazing.”

“For the sake of a firmer foundation, he would I rather remain at the Sky realm for a longer period of time. I really admire you.”

The other two Transcendents were flattering him. In this Transcendent World, Situ Hong’s combat power was certainly one of the most powerful amongst the Sky realm Transcendents. Furthermore, he could become a Saint anytime, just as easily as nailing an iron nail – thus his boastful words.

Situ Hong was also exuberant. Being together with these weaker Transcendents outside made him happy! He enjoyed boasting to them.

“Mn?” Situ Hong suddenly frowned. Wen Yong An, the person he was close to within Scarlet Cloud Mountain World, had sent a message over: “Ranking number one: Dong Bo Xue Ying, Profound Mystery of Water, Fire and Wind, third level, has completed the Mountain Road life-death mission.”

“Disciple brother Wen, are you sure you didn’t make a mistake?” Situ Hong sat stunned for a moment, before he finally asked.

“If you come to the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World and see the jade pillar, you’ll know,” Wen Yong An did not explain anything else.

Mountain Road mission?

Situ Hong did not dare to believe it. *This Dong Bo Xue Ying can complete it?*

He had tried it before, but it was too difficult. With his soul under pressure during the second section of Mountain Road, it was unbearable. Furthermore, he would be facing two peak stage Saint realm Transcendent natives! Much less to say the more difficult Mountain Road third section.

His combat power is stronger than mine? Situ Hong was both furious and unwilling to believe it.

According to the rankings, Du Rou Rou had always been first.

But he was already at the third level of Profound Mystery related to Space. Thus, he thought that his combat power was first in the Scarlet Cloud Mountain World! He had tried the Mountain Road mission and knew how frightening it was, thus he understood that Xue Ying really was stronger than him!

Even I have not grasped hold of the embryonic form of my True Meaning, and yet he has? Situ Hong gritted his teeth. He remembered the prediction given to him by Qiu Chi Bai. Wanting to grasp hold of his True Meaning, he would spend 10 times the time taken to reach the third level in Profound Mystery of the Myriad Existences!

Wait and see.

I’ll definitely grasp hold of a True Meaning related to Space and stand side by side with Eternal Wind Knight, standing at the peak of the Xia Clan World! Dong Bo Xue Ying will be trampled under my feet. Situ Hong ground his teeth, his

heart feeling like as though it was being bitten by many ants.

.....

Let's not mention about the reaction of those young Transcendents in Scarlet Cloud Mountain World after obtaining the news.

After flying down from the peak of mountain, Xue Ying met the four Demigod existences.

"Mn?" Xue Ying was so shocked, he immediately stopped in mid-air.

Hu.

The four Demigods flew up.

"Greetings seniors," Xue Ying greeted respectfully.

"You don't have to be so polite, Xue Ying. You have really shocked us old men." Faction Head Si Kong Yang smiled. Hope filled his eyes.

Xue Ying suddenly feel very awkward.

How long was it?

It had already been close to 15 years, and this Faction Head had always looked at him unpleasantly. It was only during the beginning that his countenance was so happy.

"Dong Bo Xue Ying, have you grasped hold of an embryonic form of a second grade True Meaning?" The Infernal Palace Palace Head asked.

At that point, Qiu Chi Bai, Si Kong Yang, and Gong Yu all stared at him.

Xue Ying stared back blankly.

His own combat power should certainly be known to the Infernal Palace treasure spirit! Thus, the Palace Head Chen must have known what had happened.

"It's an embryonic form of a True Meaning the Xia Clan has no record of." Xue Ying knew when to take on a high-profile or a low-profile outlook. Although putting in his best efforts during the Transcendent Battle of Life and Death did not net many results, this grade two True Meaning... it was the only one within

the entire Xia Clan's history. Since he could grasp hold of an embryonic form of grade two True Meaning at such a young age, did that not mean the Beast Clans and Demonic Faction would target him?

"I'm not sure which grade it is. I gave it the name True Meaning of Piercing," introduced Xue Ying.

When he displayed the move, he understood the existence of an extremity point. Thus, he knew that this would be a branch of the True Meaning of Extremity, and hence gave it the name True Meaning of Extreme Piercing.

Just by looking from the surface, it was hard to judge it. After all, nobody had seen it before.

"True Meaning of Piercing?" Qiu Chi Bai nodded in affirmative, "Mn, it is indeed some sort of penetrative and frightening embryonic form of True Meaning."

"This name is appropriate," Si Kong Yang agreed.

"Can you show it to us one more time?" Palace Head Chen asked.

Xue Ying hesitated.

He wanted to be low-key. But with how special the status the Palace Head was, and how loyal he was towards the Xia Clan, he had actually asked that...

"Just demonstrate it once. I believe all of the people here are trustworthy," Qiu Chi Bai said. Furthermore, as long as it was confirmed to be an embryonic form of a grade two True Meaning, Palace Head Chen would give him some true treasures of the Xia Clan. By then, Xue Ying would be able to protect his life without question.

"Alright."

Xue Ying did not decline. Lifting his finger lightly, he stabbed, stabbing through the void in front of their eyes.

Hua hua hua~

Layers upon layers of space was penetrated. All the energy of the World, inclusive of time, moved away from it, as if they did not want to be pierced through. Even the flow of time had been obstructed.

Qiu Chi Bai, Palace Head Chen, Si Kong Yang, and Gong Yu felt an immense oppressive force from this simple display. They could feel the inherent Profound Mystery within suppressing them.

“All energy would be penetrated through?” Qiu Chi Bai muttered, “It’s like all Profound Mysteries that I know of are being pierced through. No wonder we didn’t see any injuries. With this Law of Profound Mystery in piercing, even space itself become meaningless.”

“Embryonic form of a grade two True Meaning,” Si Kong Yang was excited. “This True Meaning of Piercing pierces through everything. It’s even more overbearing than Eternal Wind’s True Meaning of Void Cleavage!”

“Mn.”

Palace Head Chen had long been inclined towards it being a grade two True Meaning. The moment he saw the display, all confusion had been cleared. Even though they didn’t have much knowledge about those grade one and two True Meanings ranked in the Deity World, they could still say something about a grade three True Meaning, and knew how formidable it was.

The True Meaning of Piercing’s embryonic form was clearly more frightening than that, and thus, definitely have long surpassed grade three!

“He has the qualifications to earn these,” Palace Head Chen did not have any doubts left after that.

Hong~~~

He extended his hands, causing the space beside him to distort as two treasures appeared from the void.

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Xue Ying stared blankly at the scene in front of him. Being able to conjure treasures from the void?

From the distorted void, two treasures appeared. One of them was a ring, from which an abundant vitality emitted, giving him the feeling that there was an endless invigorating life force within. He had a vision of grass sprouting up amongst the stones on the ground, and trees taking root, stretching towards the sky. This feeling of life force even affected Xue Ying's mood.

So formidable, this treasure can even affect my spirit. Inwardly, Xue Ying was shocked. Looking at the other treasure, it was a greenish grey wristband. It looked so ordinary that if the Palace Head had not brought it out, Xue Ying would not have realised that it was something unique and considered it as trash.

“Dong Bo Xue Ying,” Palace Head Chen held the two treasures, before casually smiling, “Our Xia Clan only had one person in our history to grasp hold of a second grade True Meaning. From today onwards, you will be the second person in the entire history of my Xia Clan! By then, you'll certainly ride above all other Demigods and be undefeatable. Those Transcendent Worlds where the Beast Clan hide within will be wantonly swept over by you!”

Like how some human secrets were kept in the Transcendent Worlds...

The reason why true treasures of the Beast Clans would also be kept within the Transcendent Worlds is because no Deity could ever enter those worlds! As such, it would be a very safe location.

“The Transcendent natives and Beast Clans will definitely take more than 100,000 years to recover if their vitality was truly injured,” Palace Head Chen smiled. “Our Xia Clan will then encounter more fortuitous opportunities, adding

to our advantages. These advantages will accumulate endlessly, until a day when the Beast Clan will be exterminated by us! This way, the mortal worlds can be considered as entertainment grounds for our Xia Clan.”

Xue Ying nodded.

That was what all Transcendents of the Xia Clan in the successive generations had been chasing after. They were fighting for their survival, thus, no mercy could be given.

If the humans retreated, the Beast Clan would attack!

The two sides were always at war, and the resources in the Transcendent Worlds would certainly be fought over! Because the Xia Clan was powerful, the Transcendent natives and Beast Clan had become close with one another.

“This secret that you grasped hold of an embryonic form of a second grade True Meaning is only known by the four of us Demigods,” Palace Head Chen said. “You must remember not to leak out your secret. To the others, we will tell them that you grasped hold of the embryonic form of a grade three True Meaning. After all... even if a person is a genius, if he isn’t given a chance to grow up, he will be killed. Only when you truly grasp hold of the grade two True Meaning, will you have the strength to handle those Demigods!”

“I understand,” Xue Ying nodded.

“Of course, even if we are extremely prudent, this secret might still be leaked,” Palace Head Chen continued. “Thus, we must make some preparations from two aspects. These two treasures had been left behind by the ancestors of our Xia Clan, who later became Deities.”

Xue Ying brightened up.

“This ring is the protective treasure refined by the Purple Thunder Emperor after becoming a Deity,” Palace Head Chen said. “You just have to drip your blood on it, and you can control it. The moment you meet any danger, with a thought, it will immediately form a purple thunder wall that is full of energy. It can even block a move from the Purple Thunder Emperor using his full strength! It will take Demigods the time to brew a cup of tea to destroy this purple thunder wall. However, the moment the energy within is fully consumed, it will

become useless. Thus, this is a one-time use treasure.”

Xue Ying was in awe of the ring. Purple Thunder Emperor? Wasn't that the Purple Thunder Emperor Yao Qing whom he already looked up to highly? The one who made saving other people's lives as his mission? The True Meaning of Purple Thunder that he cultivated... was the fusion from Thunder and Life, and it was a grade three True Meaning. Becoming a Deity with a grade three True Meaning meant he was quite powerful. This protection that was akin to a move of his full strength was enough to make other Demigods fall into despair. Thus, it was natural for it to withstand the crazed attacks by Demigods for the time taken to brew a cup of tea.

“This treasure, however, requires one to use their mind to operate it, but I'm afraid that you might not even have enough time to react when being attacked,” Palace Head Chen said. “Thus, there's another clan protection treasure!”

“Clan protection treasure?” Xue Ying looked towards the other ordinary-looking greenish grey wristband.

“This is a unique treasure sent from the Deity World by the Emperor Yun Hai,” Palace Head Chen said. “Even though it looks ordinary, as long as you drip your blood onto it, it will recognise you as its master. Furthermore, it is spiritually aware. If you are met with danger, it will instantly protect you. You may be rest assured. This is an extremely formidable treasure. No Demigod, regardless of how sinister their methods may be, will be able to overcome it, thus, the moment you are met with danger, it will immediately protect you!”

Deep in his heart, Xue Ying felt moved. After displaying his prowess, the Xia Clan had indeed put in their utmost effort to groom him.

Even though that ring left behind by the Purple Thunder Emperor might be precious and useful, this seemingly ordinary wristband was termed as a clan protection treasure!

“Take it,” Palace Head Chen smiled.

“Alright,” Xue Ying did not reject it.

He himself understood.

Receiving so many benefits from the Xia Clan meant that he had to

reciprocate! Xue Ying did not have the slightest intention of backing away from this responsibility.

Immediately, he dropped his blood onto the treasures. Xue Ying could feel and control the ring. Although, he could also sense the other green-grey wristband's spirit, it seemed that it was not willing to communicate with Xue Ying at all! However, this was to be expected. After all, Xue Ying was merely a Sky realm Transcendent, and his current Transcendent Qi could not operate a Demigod treasure!

At the very most, a Sky realm Transcendent could operate a Saint-grade weapon.

And a Saint realm Transcendent could operate a Demigod weapon.

Only Demigods could truly operate a Deity weapon!

Thus, such treasures that were able to protect a Sky realm Transcendents were rarely seen. Only because Xue Ying received the backing of Xia Clan did he now owns these treasures. If it was the Beast Clan, how could they just casually take out such precious treasures for anyone?

"Oh right, Xue Ying, with your current combat power, I think you can pass through the Hundred Battles Chamber," Qiu Chi Bai laughed. "When are you planning to do so?"

"That's right, you haven't even reached 60 years in cultivating. The moment you pass through it, there would be a huge amount of rewards," Si Kong Yang's eyes brightened.

Hundred Battle Chamber.

Sky realm Transcendents below the age of 60 would be rewarded 100,000 contribution points! After all, its difficulty was not that different from the Mountain Road, and for Transcendents who could complete it before 60 years of age, how prodigious would they be? How frightening was their talents? Cultivating for 3000 years down the road, how powerful would they get? For this reason, giving such rewards was very natural. No one in the Xia Clan during the past 100,000 years had succeeded in passing this test prior to age 60 before.

Xue Ying was young, and his combat power was already devastating. Indeed,

he had hopes of defeating the chamber!

“I’m not in a rush,” Xue Ying smiled. “I will only have a single chance to participate in every ten years, before I turn 60 years of age. The greater the certainty, the better. I’ll prepare myself for a period of time before going to try it out.”

“Good, you are calm enough. That’s right, you can only participate once every ten years. You are right to be cautious,” Qiu Chi Bai said.

“Even if you succeed, keep it a secret!” Palace Head Chen said, “I’ll ask the treasure spirit to hide your battle in the chamber.”

“Mn.” Xue Ying could feel the care given by Palace Head Chen.

After all, passing through the Hundred Battle Chamber before 60 years of age was something that would make him a star. Palace Head Chen would definitely want Xue Ying to be low-key... until the moment he comprehended his True Meaning, then it would be appropriate to show off his cutting-edge.

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Time flowed on like water.

Nobody came to disturb and pick on Xue Ying’s cultivation anymore. He could continue to immerse himself in his spear techniques, and Jing Qiu would happily accompany him.

Although Situ Hong was unhappy, he could only suppress it within his heart.

The other Transcendents in Scarlet Cloud Mountain all felt the threat and consequently started working even harder.

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Transcendents in the entire Xia Clan lived their lives in an orderly manner. The Sky realm Transcendents continued receiving life-death missions from the Infernal World to hone themselves. Some of them returned back to their homeland in despair. As for the Saint realm Transcendents, they would form parties to adventure within those secretive Minor Transcendent Worlds, gambling their lives in order to attain some resources.

The Demigod Overlords were all seated at the various locations, protecting the

safety of the entire Xia Clan. At the same time, they continued their cultivation towards the dream of becoming a Deity.

But those peaceful days...

Had been broken apart on the Dragon Mountain Calendar, Year 9661, Winter.

South Piano Province, a wealthy province.

In mid-air on top of a nameless mountain within the South Piano Province.

Si~

Some sort of deep and unpredictable power came transmitting through the distance, forcibly tearing apart the space of this material world. Regardless of whether it was the material space, the wall of shadow space, or even the outermost layer, the membrane layer, they had all been pierced through! This formed an ugly and savage deep crack in space.

Leading to the space on the other side of the crack was a world filled with an aura of death. Looking through this space crack, one could vaguely see the flames burning on the other side of the world.

“This is?”

A red-armoured organism with a tail sprouting from its back sprang out from the crack. It looked carefully around.

Being an organism from the Dark Abyss, it was certainly extremely prudent.

“This, this...” It suddenly widened its dark-yellow eyes, full of shock. Taking a deep breath, its entire body trembled in excitement, “It’s the aura of a human’s soul. This is the smell of the soul of a human. So tasty, so tasty, *he he he*, I’ve finally come to the mortal world!”

It immediately formed a doppelganger to inform its partners back in the Dark Abyss.

The mortal world was not easy to conquer. Subjugating it would required some comrades.

Sou sou sou.

Soon...

A large amount of demonic figures came squeezing through the space crack. All of them gazed greedily at this unfamiliar world. The scent of human souls wafted through the entire world, causing them to tremble with excitement. The Dark Abyss' environment was too dangerous and ugly, with even the many Deities from the Deity World hating it.

Compared to the Dark Abyss, the mortal world was just like paradise. Furthermore, the human souls emitted a delicious scent, and this was the best nourishing food for them as they grew.

“Quick quick, this space crack will only stay open for a moment. This mortal world is currently recovering itself, and soon, the crack will close.”

“Quickly come.”

Dense amounts of demons crazily squeezed through the space crack.

The moment they entered the human world, their noses would start sniffing before they disappeared.

Suddenly—

The space became distorted again.

A female human with dazzling purple eyes appeared from thin air. Looking at this particular scene, her expression changed. Following that, she furiously shouted, “Demons! Die for me!”

Hong!

Countless purple flames filled the world, sweeping across all directions. At that moment, some of the weaker demons immediately turn into ash. Following that, a huge demon that was icy-blue in colour hurled its palm over, causing, the space to start freezing up, clashing against those purple flames. For a moment, the two powers emitted *chi chi chi* sounds as they dissipated against each other.

“It’s a Deity weapon.”

“A human Demigod Transcendent!”

“This mortal world is our hunting ground. However, we have to be careful of those human Transcendents here. Let’s go.”

That tall, icy-blue demon paused for a moment, before taking a step and disappearing from the area. At that moment, the space crack had already started recovering and became smaller and smaller. Only a small number of demons still ran towards the Xia Clan's World! Some were instantly killed from the recovering crack of space, turning into ashes as they unwillingly howled.

"Damn, damn, Demons, just die!" City Lord Bu, who was currently bathed in purple light, was currently filled with killing intent and anger. Countless purple flames flew out in all directions, incinerating those escaping demons into ash instantly!

The place became quiet.

However, even more powerful demons had already entered.

"This time, the space crack connecting to the Dark Abyss was too huge, allowing many demons to cross. Just now, that powerful demon I exchanged moves with could actually withstand the power of my Deity weapon!" City Lord Bu had an ashen expression as she was still enveloped in purple light. She did not dare neglect this matter. Without hesitating, she sent news back to the Infernal Palace, informing all Demigods of the Xia Clan of this news!
